

EVENING TELEGRAPH.

12 1/2 CENTS PER WEEK

DIXON, ILLINOIS, SATURDAY EVENING, APRIL 11, 1885

NUMBER 398

INSURANCE, LEADING COMPANIES.

Fire and Accident

J. V. THOMAS
Opera Block, Dixon.

LIVERY

FEED STABLE

ESSE P. LDUEWICK

Successor to CHAS. DEMENT,

Main Street East Galena, Dixon.

ELEGANT RIGS and stylish horses. Carriages furnished on short notice for all occasions.

A GOOD HEARSE

constantly on hand.

Terms Reasonable.

Thos Dolan & Son

TAILORS.

We will sell for the NEXT SIXTY DAYS, all goods in our line of business,

VE PER CENT ABOVE COST

FOR CASH.

Call and See Us

Before buying elsewhere.

McL. WADSWORTH,

UNDERTAKER

No Charge for Hearse

PROMPT ATTENTION.

Charges are Very Moderate
balming at one-half the usual rates.

10 DAYS' TRIAL!

Will cure Nervousness, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Paralysis, Neuritis, Sciatica, Kidney, Spine and Liver diseases, Gout, Asthma, Heart disease, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Erysipelas, Catarrh, Piles, Epilepsy, Impotency, Bump, Aneurysm, Protrusion, etc. Only scientific Electric Belt in America that the Electricity and magnetism through the body. A Wanted. Send stamp for Pamphlet. Dr. W. J. E. Inventor, 191 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO.

Groceries, Flour and Feed.

We constantly on hand a full line of above, and, having recently purchased flour and feed business formerly by Geo. D. Long, I can now supply the trade with anything in my line.

Prices Reasonable.

Give Me A Call
John E. Moyer.

NEW FIRM

(OF)

BECHT & HALEY

lay the most complete stock of

OTS AND SHOES

In the City, will be sold at

Hard-Pan Prices

OR CASH.

BYCARRIAGES

SENT C. O. D.

did willow-basket carriage, Brussels mat, fine linings, handsome parasol top, solid bent handles, brace and warranted, only \$5. Send two cent illustrated Catalogue. 1000 carriages in stock; styles to select from. I pay all express charges to a within 300 miles. L. C. SPENCER'S TOY DRY, 221 W. Madison Street, Chicago.

CAPITAL CITY NOTES.

BIG SHRINKAGE PREDICTED IN THE COMING WHEAT CROP.

Fair Woman Promises Trouble to the Officials—More Official Ax Work—Appointments—Couch the Boomer Arrives—Customs Tangle.

WASHINGTON CITY, April 11.—The crop report issued by the commissioner of agriculture Friday says: The returns of April to the department of agriculture indicate a reduction of over 10 per cent. of last year's area in winter wheat. The aggregate shortage amounts to 3,000,000 acres. A decrease is reported in every state except Oregon. It is 22 per cent. in Kansas and Virginia, 20 in Mississippi, 15 in California, 14 in Alabama, 12 in Tennessee, Illinois and Missouri, 11 in New York and North Carolina; 10 in Maryland and Texas; 8 in New Jersey; 10 in West Virginia. Kentucky and Indiana; 7 in Georgia and Ohio; 6 in Pennsylvania and Delaware; 5 in Michigan; 8 in Arkansas, and 2 in South Carolina.

The present condition of wheat, as reported, is worse than in 1883. It is 67 per cent. against 93 last year, and 80 in 1883. In 1881, the year of the lowest per cent. rate of yield, the condition April 1 was 85, and serious loss was sustained afterward. The real status of the crop will be better shown a month hence, when the vitality of the roots has been demonstrated and the character of the spring determined. On the present showing the reduction of yield in the basis of last year's production promises to be nearly 40,000,000 bushels on account of reduced area, and more than 61,000,000 bushels from winter-killing, and low vitality. Whether the crop will exceed 401,000,000 bushels, or fall short of it, depends upon the reliability of present appearances, and on future conditions affecting growth and ripening. The soil was in bad condition at the time of seeding, on the Atlantic coast from New Jersey to Georgia, and in West Virginia and Tennessee. It was better in the southwest and in Missouri, Illinois and Michigan. In the Ohio Valley it is scarcely in a medium condition. Damage by the Hessian fly was not severe. It was worse in Indiana, Illinois, Missouri and Kansas, where injuries have occurred in three-tenths of the reported territory. The acreage of rye has been decreased in about the same proportion as wheat, but the condition of the crop is decidedly better, the average being 87 per cent.

The Women Will Stick.

WASHINGTON CITY, April 11.—The action of Miss Sweet in declining to resign her official position upon the demand of Commissioner Black is regarded with peculiar interest by the numerous women who are holding places under the government. In the New York custom house there are seven inspectresses, some of whom have occupied their places for upward of twenty years, and in all that period they are reported to have discharged their duties with fidelity, and of course have never meddled with politics or sought to influence the "primaries," nor to pack state conventions, nor to dictate nominations for governor, nor anything of the sort. These ladies were not appointed under the civil service rules from the fact that their appointments antedated that system, but it has all along been understood that when their places became vacant from any cause their successors would be chosen in accordance therewith. It so happens that for each of these places in the custom house there are at least a dozen applicants, and that each of these has her political friends pressing her application at Washington, even before a successor to the present collector has been named. Secretary Manning it is understood, has returned a uniform answer to the applicants, namely, that all such appointments must devolve upon Judge Robertson's successor, and that nothing will be done in the matter until the expiration of his term of office in June next. Meanwhile the inspectresses have had an interchange of opinion on the situation, and the result is a unanimous determination to stick, thus throwing upon the administration the odium of removing from office a class of public servants whose claim to retention it is contended is in every way as valid as was that of Postmaster Pearson. It is a singular contention, and it will be curious to see what is going to come of it.

The President and the Postoffices.

WASHINGTON CITY, April 11.—During the month of May the commissions of eighty-five presidential postmasters expire. There are now 2,000 fourth-class postoffices vacant from deaths, resignation, etc. The president has appointed the following postmasters: Stanley Crittenden, at Greenville, S. C.; vice M. K. Robertson, resigned; Benjamin B. Smith, at Chillicothe, Mo.; vice Eli J. Marsh, resigned; Henry L. Kenyon, at Northfield, Vt.; vice J. H. Orcutt, resigned; Jerome LaDue, at Westfield, N. Y.; vice F. A. Hall, commission expired; Ezra Evans, at Westchester, Pa.; vice William Shields, deceased; George T. Gross, at Allentown, Pa.; vice Robert Iredoll, commission expired; James Drury, at Bristol, Pa.; vice William Baker, commission expired; George W. Statter, at Mansfield, Ohio; vice Thomas Douglas, commission expired; David Overman, at Marion, Ind.; vice Jacob Wells, commission expired; Nelson Bruett, at Jefferson, Wis.; vice William P. Forsyth, resigned; Benjamin F. Mackall, at Moorhead, Minn.; vice James Douglass, resigned; George M. Houston, at Harrisonville, Mo.; vice William Brison, deceased.

So Easy to Sign Petitions.

WASHINGTON CITY, April 11.—The following is told as one of the incidents at the White House: A western Democratic senator called to press the appointment of one of his constituents to an assistant commissionership. "When I was practicing law,"

said the president, "I found that an instrument in writing usually outweighed an oral statement. You senators seem to have a habit of signing petitions for candidates, and then you ask verbally for the appointment of others to the very positions. I can't afford to waste time considering such requests. Half the Democratic senators have signed a petition for the retention of the incumbent of this place, and your name is on the list. I don't know the man, but he is certainly well indorsed."

"Oh, no," said the senator, "I have not signed such a paper."

Thereupon the president is said to have produced a petition bearing the senator's signature as stated.

"I never was so flattened out in my life," remarked the senator when narrating the circumstances.

No Evasion of the Civil Service Law.

WASHINGTON CITY, April 11.—In answer to an inquiry by a reporter, Commissioner Eaton said Friday: "The civil service law and rules are being faithfully enforced. All vacancies to which the examinations extend are being filled by persons certified by the commission. I have seen no evidence of a purpose to make patronage by evading the spirit of the civil service law. Several charges have been made before the commission and various rumors have been found afloat to the effect that a vacancy here and another there have been filled in violation of the rules, but in every instance an inquiry has shown that there was no foundation for the charge or rumor."

A Fine Point for the Attorney General.

WASHINGTON CITY, April 11.—The treasury department has requested the attorney general to decide an important customs question. The postal act of 1879 permits the free entry of printed matter, other than books, imported through the mails. Under this provision single firms import as much as 5,000 pounds of lithograph cards, etc., in four-pound packages. The tariff of 1883 placed a duty of 25 per cent. ad valorem upon printed matter however imported. The question is whether the latter regulation does not nullify the former and render the goods dutiable, although sent by mail.

Will Require Their Services No Longer.

WASHINGTON CITY, April 11.—Postmaster Vilas, because of lack of appropriations, has issued an order dispensing with the services of the following postoffice inspectors after April 30: Charles Adams, Colorado; Fred De Tavernier, Tennessee; J. H. Livingston, South Carolina; J. J. Hanna, Ohio; G. W. Porter, Illinois; W. W. Patterson, Kentucky; T. R. McTeesson, Indiana; F. S. Beall, Indiana; W. D. Wickersham, Alabama; Charles Fields, Massachusetts; J. G. Hester, North Carolina; J. J. Murphy, Oregon; Benjamin Simpson, Alabama; E. C. Stevens, Maryland.

She Wants a Woman to Take a Hand.

WASHINGTON CITY, April 11.—Charlotte Smith, president of the Woman's Industrial League, has published in The Republican a two-column criticism of Carroll D. Wright, commissioner of the labor bureau. Mr. Wright's plan of seeking information on the labor question in Europe, she characterizes as worse than folly, a waste of time and an outrage on the wage-workers of this country. She demands that a woman's department be added to the labor bureau, and that a woman should be made chief of that department.

Must Continue to Pay the Rent.

WASHINGTON CITY, April 11.—The last congress provided that the postmaster general might pay the rent of third-class postoffices but made no appropriation for that object. Postmaster General Vilas has received numerous communications on the subject, but says he cannot do anything and that postmasters will have to continue to pay the rent of such offices as heretofore.

Two Interesting Appointments.

WASHINGTON CITY, April 11.—The president has appointed Robert B. Vance, of North Carolina, assistant commissioner of patents, vice R. G. Dyrenfurth, resigned, and William E. McLean, of Terre Haute, Ind., first deputy commissioner of patents, vice Calvin B. Walker, resigned, the latter appointment to take effect April 16.

The Oklahoma Leader in Washington.

WASHINGTON CITY, April 11.—Col. Couch, the Oklahoma leader, arrived in Washington Friday afternoon and arranged for an interview with the president. He says that he simply wants to state the facts in connection with the Oklahoma movements and is content to rely upon the president's sense.

SAVED BY HER FAITH.

Remarkable Excitement Over a Paralytic's Miraculous Recovery.

JARVIS, Ohio, April 11.—A revival that is the result of what people there claim to be a modern miracle is in progress at Salem, a country church a few miles from this place. Several years ago a Miss Irons, a belle of the neighborhood, was thrown from a buggy and so seriously injured that eventually she became paralyzed from her waist down. Everything possible was done, but without avail. Last Thursday she announced her intention to pray for a cure, and asking all her friends to bear her mother to remain away from the room until she called, she began her supplications, and continued them for several hours. Suddenly she sat upright in bed, screaming with pain. This was followed by a period of semi-unconsciousness. Restoratives were applied, and soon, to the astonishment of all, the invalid arose, and though very weak, walked several times across the room. The night following she attended a revival meeting at Salem church, and related her experience. It aroused a whirlwind of religious feeling, and the whole neighborhood seems turning into Christians. There can be no doubt of the genuineness of the cure. The question is how it was accomplished. No physician or stranger was near, and no medicine had been taken. Miss Irons asserts that she was cured by faith. She will become an evangelist.

THE WINNIPEG WAR.

REDSKINS BEGIN THE SLAUGHTER OF SETTLERS.

Fourteen Known to Have Been Massacred and Other Butcheries Feared—Battle-Ford Surrounded and Fort Pitt Besieged—A Troublesome Outlook.

WINNIPEG, April 11.—The alarming news of a massacre at Frog Lake, which reached here in a roundabout way about 1:30 o'clock Friday morning, has been confirmed by authentic dispatches Friday, much to the dismay of many citizens, who have friends among the killed. Among the dispatches received, the following to the Hudson Bay company is the most explicit and contains the best information regarding the massacre: Intelligence from Clark's crossing confirms the startling report that a horrible massacre had been committed by the Cree Indians at Frog Lake, a village on the North Saskatchewan, twelve miles north of Battleford and about twenty miles from Fort Pitt. The Indians, incited by Big Bear, have been congregating around Frog Lake for some time, menacing the people. The massacre took place on the 4th inst., and fourteen persons were killed.

Among the dead are: T. T. Quinn, Indian agent; John Delaney, farm instructor; Rev. Father Leon Adelard Farfar, Rev. Father Felix Marie Marchand, two lay brothers, Willis Craft, C. Gouin, W. Gilchrist, George Law, George W. Gowanlock, Mrs. Gowanlock.

The other names could not be learned. Mrs. Delaney is now a prisoner. Mr. Cameron, the Hudson Bay agent, is missing, and it is feared has been killed. H. Quinn, a nephew of T. T. Quinn, the agent, escaped, arrived at Battleford on the 5th inst., and gave the above particulars.

The Indians are supposed to have commenced a massacre at Fort Pitt and killed a large number, but the news is not confirmed. The government warehouse at Saddle Lake has been raided and burned, and all the Indians have gone to join the rebels. A dispatch from Edmonton says the Indians are surrounding that place, and a grave crisis is approaching.

Although nothing definite has been received from Fort Pitt, the impression is that place has fallen and a general massacre has taken place. Dispatches received refer vaguely to the matter, and the fact that the entire country from Battleford to Edmonton, all along the North Saskatchewan river, is in the hands of marauding Indians on the war-path goes a long way to substantiate the rumors. Great anxiety is expressed here in consequence of the gravity of the position, and the authorities believe the reports to be true. The military authorities are greatly agitated over the position of affairs, and in a serious quandary as to what disposition to make of the troops in order to cope with the enemy. Many are of opinion that the troops should have been hurried to Battleford, which is a central point for the Indians.

Advices from Prince Albert indicate serious condition of affairs there, and show that the people are thoroughly alarmed. Riel's policy is said to be to fall back on Prince Albert and capture it in the event of his failure to prevent the troops crossing the south branch at Batoche's crossing. The Hudson Bay company's factor reports that Riel is entrenched at Batoche's crossing for the purpose named. The following telegram from Irvine at Prince Albert shows the position of affairs: "The whole population is on our hands. I am securing the country to collect provisions. Send flour and bacon at once. The Indians are quiet, except the Sioux and fifty Crees, who have joined the rebels. Three hundred and fifty men, all told, are under arms here. The rebels are camped at Duck lake. The rivers are breaking up. Provisions are very scarce. The remainder of Carlton, which was set on fire when Crozier evacuated it, has been burned by the rebels."

One thousand Indians surrounded Battleford on the 4th inst., and forty of them approached the fort. They were attacked at long range by the home guards and two Indians killed. The Indians have gone, it is expected, to attack Saskatoon.

There were thirteen families at Frog Lake, and it is thought the number killed is much larger than that given.

Inspector Dickens, commander of the mounted police at Fort Pitt, is said to be a son of Charles Dickens, the novelist.

Alexander McDonald, a merchant here, who has a store at Battleford, and knows the surrounding country well, says he has not the faintest doubt that every man, woman and child in Fort Pitt has been massacred. He is sure of this, because of the character of the Indians around the place and their superior numbers. They have been collecting there for the last two or three years, from across the border, and are of the most brutal and heartless class of redskins. Most of them are Crees, and are under the leadership of Big Bear, who is known to be a ferocious brute, and who, once on the war-path, would show no quarter to any one whom he found. Mr. McDonald is sure that a fearful massacre has taken place, and that all the residents of the place have been killed. The man who escaped to bring the news to Battleford would, of course, only know of those whom he saw massacred, and would not know whether all in the place had suffered the same fate. There is no place, he says, where the settlers could have taken refuge, there being no fort or barracks in the town. Only a very few mounted police are stationed there and these are certain to have been killed.

WINNIPEG, April 11.—A midnight dispatch from Battleford says the whites were fired on by the Indians while taking water from the river Thursday morning, but their bullets went wide of the mark. The whites returned the fire, killing two Indians and wounding several others. Fort Pitt is besieged by Big Bear and his band.

WALLA WALLA, W. T., April 11.—Troops

Band I, Second cavalry, stationed at Fort Walla Walla, have been ordered to Fort Lapwai forthwith. They left Friday evening in command of Maj. McGregor. Indians in that country killed a settler's wife, and another Nez Perce Indian war is feared. The troops are sent forward as a precautionary measure.

Festivities at the Exposition.

NEW ORLEANS, April 11.—Very little business was transacted Friday, most of the leading merchants and commission men taking part in the celebration of Exchange and Merchants' day at the exposition. Four thousand and public school children, who had been trained by Professor Mason, of Boston, sang a number of choruses accompanied by the great organ in Music hall. A painting of a negro beside a bale of cotton was presented to the cotton exchange with suitable addresses.

The Effect on the Canadian Markets.

TORONTO, Ont., April 11.—The complications which are almost certain to involve England and Russia in war are already having a decided effect on Canadian markets. Since Wednesday wheat has advanced 10 cents per bushel.

A Prominent Legal Gentleman Dying.

NEW YORK, April 11.—A telegram from Saratoga says that ex-Judge John K. Porter is dying at his home in Waterford, N. Y. Judge Porter is 65 years old. He has a residence at 196 Fifth avenue, but of late has spent most of his time at his country seat in Waterford. His health has for some time been so poor that he paid little attention to active business. For many years he has occupied a foremost place in the bar of New York. He was one of the counsel in the Beecher-Tilton case, and for several years was principal counsel for the Western Union Telegraph company.

"Not a Word of Truth in It."

CHICAGO, April 11.—The press dispatch from St. Louis on Wednesday last, purporting to give an account of the discovery of a subterranean city in Moberly, Mo., created great excitement in historical circles of this city, and many inquiries were made as to its authenticity. A dispatch was sent to Mr. Kelly, editor of The Monitor at Moberly, as to whether the alleged discovery was true or false. In reply Mr. Kelly wires the United Press as follows: "The story is an April hoax. Not a truth of word in it."

Horse-Racing at New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, April 11.—There was a good attendance at the races Friday. The track was in good condition and the weather fine. First race, 1 mile, Halifax won; Mattie Rapture, second; Leroy, third; time, 1:45 1/2. Second race, 3/4 mile, Beechenbrook won; Mollie Brooks, second; Wild Kansas, third; time, 1:30. Third race, 2 miles, Bob Miles won; Olivette, second, (the only other starter); time, 3:56. Fourth race, 1-1/2 miles, Capt. Warren won; R. Monee, second; Galaxy, third; time, 1:55.

A Disabled British Steamship.

BALTIMORE, April 11.—The British steamship Midlothian arrived in port Friday morning in tow of the British steamship Craigallion, having been towed all the way from Aspinwall. The Midlothian was bound from Marseilles to Colon and struck upon a reef compelling her to put into Aspinwall where her rudder broken.

Of Their Own Protection.

NEW YORK, April 11.—It was announced that the Pacific Mail Steamship company intend to protect its steamers from further outrage by equipping each vessel with four guns, two of the heavy order in the bow, and two Gatling guns in quarter.

Organization of Billiardists.

NEW YORK, April 11.—At a meeting of billiard manufacturers, room-keepers and others interested in the game of billiards, held Friday at Delmonico's, an organization was formed for social intercourse, and for the advancement of billiards generally throughout the country. After a sumptuous collation had been served, the following officers were elected for the year: President, Dudley Kavanaugh; vice president, Samuel May, Toronto; Joseph Ladd, Pittsfield, Mass.; A. L. Ashman, A. F. Fresher, H. W. Colender and Joseph Dion, of New York; treasurer, Joseph Glendon; secretary, Louis F. Silva; advisory committee, Maurice Daly, William Sexton, Jacob Schaefer, John D. O'Connor and Maurice Keyser, of New York; Samuel A. Baldwin, St. Louis; Edward McLaughlin and John Cronin, of Philadelphia; Thomas Foley, C. E. Mussey and Charles Miller, of Chicago; Joseph Walker and John Miller, of New Orleans; Frank Ratterman, of Cincinnati, and Matthew Hewin, of Hartford, Conn. A meeting of the organization will be held on May 3 for the adoption of a constitution and by-laws.

The Strike at the McCormick Works.

CHICAGO, April 11.—On the prairie, near the reaper works, Friday morning, was found the ruins of the barn which the strikers captured and burned. What has become of the twenty-four Winchester rifles which were in the coach is unknown. They were taken by the strikers, but the latter refuse to divulge where their armory is. Quiet has prevailed in the vicinity of the works all day. The Pinkerton men have been withdrawn, and negotiations between the proprietors and men are pending, with prospects of a speedy settlement of all difficulties.

Was It a Murder or Suicide?

JACKSON, Mich., April 11.—The nude body of an unknown man was found in a stall of the barn of the Franklin house at 3 o'clock Friday afternoon. The body was partially eaten by vermin and all surroundings point to a foul murder. The body has the appearance of having lain there many days.

Business Affairs.

NEW YORK, April 11.—There were 174 failures in the United States reported to Bradstreet's during the week, against 225 in the preceding week, and 125, 136 and 111 in the corresponding weeks of 1884, 1883, and 1882 respectively.

THE TELEGRAPH.

DIXON, ILLINOIS.

THE CHILDREN.

The Bank Man.

She brought it home to me, one day,
"Was when I lost my ring;
I put my pennies in his hand,
And then I touch the sprig.
And it was 'awful fun,' you know,
I gave him all I had;
I liked to see the pennies fly—
But oh! that man is bad!
I thought he'd surely give 'em back,
But, oh dear me, he won't!
But when I think they're coming out,
That's just the time they don't!
He's there smiling all the day,
Just as he did before.
I wish I had my pennies back,
And he was in the store!
—Julie M. Lippmann, in *Youth's Companion*.

The Grasshopper.

He jumps so high in the sun and shade,
I stop to see him pass—
A gymnast of the glen and glade,
Whose circus is the grass!
The sand is 'round him like a ring,
He has no wish to halt,
I see the supple fellow spring
To make a somersault!
Though he is voluble and fast,
His feet are slim as pegs,
How can his reckless motion last
Upon such slender legs?
Below him lazy beetles creep;
He gyrates 'round and 'round,
One moment vaulting in a cap,
The next upon the ground!

He has amid the fallen twigs
So glee in his glee,
I'm sure he's danced a hundred jigs
With no one near to see!
He tumbles up, and tumbles down!
And from his motley h.c.
'Tis clear he is an insect clown
Beneath a tent of blue!
—William H. Hayne, in *St. Nicholas*.

Be Thankful.

"I don't want any supper," said Kate.
"Nothing but bread and milk and some cake,—just the same every night."
"Would you like to take a little walk?" asked mamma, not noticing Kate's remarks.

"Yes, mamma."
Kate was pleased so long as their walk led through pleasant streets; but when they came to narrow, dirty ones, where the houses were old and poor, she wanted to go home. "Please, mamma, don't go any farther."
"We will go into the corner house," said mamma.

Some rough-looking men were sitting on the door-steps. Kate felt afraid, and held tight hold of her mamma's hand; but on they went up the tottering steps to the garret. So hot and close it was that they could scarcely breathe. On a straw bed near the window lay a young girl asleep, so pale and thin and still she looked as if she were dead.

Hearing footsteps, she opened her eyes. Mamma uncovered her basket, and gave the girl a drink of milk, and placed the bread and cake beside her.

Kate's eyes filled with tears as she saw the girl eat her supper. Not a mouthful had she tasted since early morning.

Her poor mother had been away all day working, and now came home wishing she had something nice to bring her sick child. When she found her so well cared for, she could not thank mamma and Kate enough.

The supper seemed a feast to them. "If we can keep a roof over our heads," said she, "and get a crust to eat, we are thankful."

Kate never forgot these words. Let us all learn the same lesson, and cease complaining and fault-finding. If we have a home and food to eat, let us thank God; for many wander the streets homeless and hungry.—*The Standard*.

Game Laws for Boys.

The following conversation from Maurice Thompson's story, "Marvin and his Boy Hunters," gives a lucid explanation of the necessity for laws for the protection of game:

"Why is it against the law to shoot larks and robins?" said Hugh; "I don't see why it's any worse to kill them than it is to kill quails."

"Why is it worse to kill a horse than it is to kill a pig?" inquired Uncle Charley.

"Because a pig's good to eat and a horse isn't," quickly answered Hugh.

"Isn't there a better reason?" said Uncle Charley; "isn't a horse more useful to us as a servant than it would be for food, even if its flesh were delicious?"

"Certainly," said Hugh.

"Well, a meadow-lark is a very useful bird to the farmer. It eats great numbers of insects, eggs, and larvae that would work great harm to wheat, corn, and orchards; then, its flesh is not very good; while a quail eats grain, and its flesh is excellent food. Do you see the difference?"

"That does seem reasonable," said Hugh; "I hadn't thought of it in that way. A meadow-lark is like a horse,—

it helps the farmer make his crop by destroying bugs and things; and the quail is like a pig,—it eats corn and wheat and gets fat, to be killed and eaten."

Uncle Charley laughed.

"I see you apply a theory in a very practical sort of way," he remarked. "But the law protects all kinds of harmless birds, the flesh of which is not profitable for food," he continued, "out of fear of the influence that the mere wanton slaughter of birds would have upon the morals of the people. If a boy is allowed to be cruel as he grows up, he is likely to develop into a dangerous man. I think there is a great difference between a moderate indulgence in field-sports, and the abandonment of one's self to the brutal and indiscriminate slaughter of birds and animals."—*St. Nicholas*.

The Shepherd Dog.

Bruce is a shepherd dog. One day he was walking with his master, when they came to a deep crevice. His master's foot slipped in the snow and over he went upon the rocks in the bottom of the crevice. He was hurt and could not climb up. What should Bruce do? He could not go away and leave his master, and could not get down to help him. So he crept as near the crevice as he could, and howled loud and long. "Come and help! come and help!" he cried. Some of his master's neighbors heard the howls, and knew Bruce's voice, and hastened to learn what was the matter. They could go down into the crevice, and so helped his master up, to Bruce's great joy.

Did you ever see a shepherd's dog drive a flock of sheep or a herd of cattle? I used to see one drive cattle twice a week from the great cattle market at Brighton, Massachusetts. He drove them straight through the village. He kept them together in the street. He would not let them go upon the sidewalks, or stray into yards or by-streets. He looked neither to the right nor to the left. If you spoke to him he would take no notice. He could not spare time from his work even to look at you! Often a shepherd leaves his dog to drive and herd the flock alone, and he always does it well and faithfully. He knows every sheep in the flock. I know a shepherd dog on a New England farm who takes the cows three miles to pasture every morning and goes for them at night. A man who lives near the pasture lets down the bars for him. The shepherd dog of the Abruzzes is a beautiful creature. He is white as the snows of his mountains; he is large; he is brave; he runs as fast as a hound. He not only herds the sheep, but protects them from wolves. He protects his master, too from wolves. He eats from the table with his master. Shepherd dogs are used on the great sheep ranches in our West. Just think of a little collie massing together 2,000 sheep and driving them into a pen! Doing it all alone, too!

Juvenile Wit.

As Mrs. Maternal one day finished telling a story to her little boy Willie, she said, "That is all." "Is it?" said he. "Then why didn't you say periot?"

"Johnnie," asked a Marathon lady of an urchin, "why don't your mother sew up that hole in your coat? It has been there two weeks, now." "Oh, she can't. She's busy sewing on a crazy quilt to beat Mrs. Jeneses."

Speaking of a little girl's voice which annoyed him in Sunday-school, he said, "Her voice sounds just like coarse print. Then, after some thought, he added, No; it is more like sand, like going over sand—real gritty."

When a favorite young aunt of Willie's was once visiting at his home she was taken quite ill. Falling upon his knee by her bed, he prayed, "O God, don't let Aunt Clara die; but if she's got to, let her do it at her own home, and not do it here!"

Little 3-year-old May had a cup of very weak tea given her the other evening, which she stirred for quite a while and then covered with her saucer. "What's the matter, May?—is your tea sweet enough?" asks mamma. "Yes, mamma, thank you. It's waiting for it to draw."

FEEDING THE CLERKS.

London clerks who have their dinners provided for them on the premises of their employers seem to fare very well. The insurance clerks, for instance, have their choice of several sorts of meat, and pudding for 7-pence, and are allowed an hour in which to eat their meal. Many an American girl who earns her living by writing and copying would think herself fortunate if her salary should be increased until she could have a daily dinner of that description, much more if she could have it at less than \$1 a week.—*Exchange*.

THE revenues of the Girard legacy to Philadelphia are now \$980,000 per annum.

TAKE A REST.

Do This, and You Will Live Longer.

Taking for his subject "The Physiology and Psychology of Rest," Dr. E. S. Bailey delivered an interesting and instructive lecture before an audience of women, in Chicago.

"To prolong the period of human life," said the lecturer, "has been the dream of philosophers in every age. The mystics of early days found the secret in the elixir of life or the philosopher's stone, and in a more enlightened time such expedients as constant perspiration or the regulation of diet have been proclaimed the sovereign means of lengthening mortal existence. But these panaceas represent partial truths. What destroys health is the neglect of Nature's laws, and if these are violated it is idle to search for an antidote. One of the most imperative of the laws of Nature requires every organ of the body to devote a stated period of the time to rest. The arm swinging a heavy sledge can deal only a certain number of blows without resting. Any attempt to force from it a greater amount of incessant work will be followed by rigidity. The metallic parts of a locomotive will crystallize after a certain period of use and the wheels will break; but plants and animals have been endowed with a power of recuperation, of which the necessary condition is rest. Some flowers will bloom with exceptional vigor and luxuriance after a protracted winter, and the blue water-lily, of Egypt, though its roots are baked to the hardness of brick during the dry period, wakes from its period of torpor with fresh strength at the touch of the rising waters.

"As with plants, so with the different organs of the human body. Each must enjoy its season of repose. The heart, which seems to beat incessantly, devotes six hours out of the twenty-four to recuperative rest. During one-quarter of the time between two successive pulsations the heart, in the normal discharge of its functions, is really inactive, and anything which increases the speed of its action subtracts just so much from its recuperative power. Dr. Richardson once asked a man who was addicted to moderate drink to feel his pulse. It was beating seventy-four strokes to the minute. Seating the man he said: 'Feel it again.' 'The rate is only seventy now,' said the man with some surprise. 'Try once more,' said the doctor as the subject laid down upon the sofa. The speed was reduced, to sixty-four. 'If you drink a glass of liquor before going to bed,' said the physician, 'the rate of pulsation is not diminished, the heart loses its due repose, the system is not refreshed, and you rise in the morning with an aching head and a feeling of exhaustion.' The lungs are equally importunate for their period of repose, which intervene between the successive breaths. Violent exercise sometimes encroaches on these intervals, and leads in consequence to disastrous effects. Again, the digestive apparatus especially requires strict regularity of action. The various mucus humors which are consumed in the process of digestion are renewed in the intervals of inactivity, and if by constant indulgence of the palate these quiescent intervals are refused it, the result is an impaired digestion, a general disarrangement of the faculties, and all the countless ills that follow in the train of dyspepsia.

"The nervous system requires perhaps greater care than any other portion of the physical organism. A man's brain, it is estimated, consists of 300,000,000 nerve cells, of which over 3,000 are disintegrated and destroyed every minute. Everyone, therefore, has a new brain once in sixty days. But excessive labor, or the lack of sleep, prevents the repair of the tissues, and the brain gradually wastes away. Diversity of occupation, by calling upon different portions of the mind or body successively affords in some measure the requisite repose to each. But in this age of overwork there is no safety except in that perfect rest which is the only natural restorative to exhausted power. It has been noticed by observant physicians in their European travels that the German people, who, as a rule, have no ambition and no hope to rise above their inherited station, are peculiarly free from nervous diseases; but in America, where the struggle for advancement is sharp and incessant, there is nothing that will stop an American but death, the period of life is usually shortened five, ten, or twelve years by the effect of nervous exhaustion.

I NEVER saw a rat terrier put in any circumstances that would not attempt to catch rats, whether he had ever had a chance or not, or had ever seen or smelt of a rat. A man whose grandfather will steal, if he is put in a tight place needs the grace of God or close watching to keep him in the path of rectitude. I have no doubt about that.—*Russell*.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

SHARKS have eyelids while snakes have none.

THE favorite attitude of a bat when at rest is that of suspension by the claws, with head downward.

THE grasshopper develops from the young larva to the winged adult without changing its mode of life.

THE tape-worm has no distinctive apparatus but absorbs the already digested food of its host. The chemical preparation of the food has preceded its absorption.

In animals precocity is generally a sign of inferiority; compare the chicks of the hen and of the robin, a coit with a kitten, and the comparatively well-developed caterpillar with the footless grub of the bee.

SIR HENRY BESSEMER has announced that, by the use of a very pure charcoal pig iron and its treatment by a special method, a Bessemer steel is produced which on analysis is found equal in purity to the highest brands of steel made from blistered bars.

If a chicken bone be left in dilute muriatic acid several days it may be tied into a knot, since the acid has dissolved the lime, leaving nothing but cartilage and connective tissue. If a bone be burned it becomes light, porous and brittle, the lime alone remaining.

THE pearls of commerce, found in the mantle of some mollusks, are similar in structure to the shell; but what is the innermost layer in the shell is placed on the outside of the pearl and is much finer and more compact. The pearl is formed around some nucleus, as an organic particle or grain of sand.

DURING the mastication of food, by which the relative surface is increased, it is mixed with saliva, which moistens the food and turns part of the starch into grape sugar. We find the most abundant saliva in those mammals that feed on herbs and grain, but its action on starch is extremely feeble.

EVERY plant begins life like an animal—a consumer not a producer. Not until the young shoot rises above the soil and unfolds itself to the light of the sun, at the touch of whose rays chlorophyll is created, does real constructive vegetation begin. Then the plant's mode of life is reversed; carbon is contained and oxygen set free.

THE CAPITAL OF KOREA.

Seoul looms up before you with high towers, in Chinese style, pierced for cannon. The entire city is surrounded by a wall twenty-five feet in height, and built of solid stone. You may think that you are about to enter some grand city with stately abodes, but on passing through the gate you find only thatched cottages, very wide streets, and scarcely any trees, and you are surprised that so grand a wall should be thought necessary to protect so insignificant a town. But there are throngs of people there, and bullocks and ponies laden with merchandise are passing you constantly. In the broad open spaces called market-places are groups of donkeys laden with vegetables, and bulls almost covered out of sight with loads of brush-wood, to be used as fuel. Along the little brooks which run through the city are washermen with their clothes-lines. The Koreans build their houses by erecting four pillars or posts at the corners and filling in the walls with mud. The better houses of the wealthy are faced with stone, pointed with cement. Though these are better in quality than those of the poor they are much the same style. You enter a house through a little sliding door or window about three feet high, consisting of a light wooden framework papered over to exclude the air and admit the light. There is on good houses a veranda, upon which the shoes of the inmates and visitors are left while they enter. In this tidy custom the Koreans resemble the Japanese; but the hollow space under the floor of the house, which is filled in winter with warm air, reminds you of the Chinese.

HOW HE CONCILIATED HER.

A conductor on the Boston and Providence Road tells the story of a young lady who entered a train for Boston. She seated herself opposite a gentleman, who, from the first, with one eye at least, seemed to be staring fixedly at her. She became indignant at length, and inquired: "Why do you look at me so, sir?" He said he was not aware of having done so; she insisted. "I beg your pardon, madam, but it's this eye, is it not?" lifting his finger to his left optic. "Yes, sir; it's that eye." "Well, madam, that eye won't do you any harm. It's a glass eye, madam, only a glass eye. I hope you'll excuse it. But upon my soul, I'm not surprised that even a glass eye should feel interested in so pretty a woman." The explanation and compliment combined to put the lady in a good humor.—*Mansfield News*.

Love is homesickness of the heart.

THE FASHIONS.

New York and Paris Modes for the Ladies.

It is now the fashion to braid the Langtry knot of hair worn low in the nape of the neck.

The short Russian and the rounding Zouave jackets, of the style worn by the Greek rakikares, are two natty and picturesque overgarments which are in high vogue both for home wear and for full-dress occasions. For the latter use the material is of the richest velvet plush or satin, richly adorned with applique bands, lace, or embroidery; and for the former the jackets are made of fine French cashmere, tricot, or basket cloth, or plain vigogne, simply trimmed with rows of braid or narrow velvet ribbon.

A very stylish evening dress made for a young debutante of this year shows a skirt of cream-colored India cashmere surrounded by three deep flounces of the goods shirred on at the top. Each flounce is tucked in rows of three with a deep hem below, and edging the hem is an exceedingly pretty design in cream-colored Irish point lace four inches wide. The short cutaway jacket is edged to match, and opens over a plaited blouse vest of pale blue surah. Ribbons of the same delicate shade hold the loopings of the full cashmere tunic at each side.

Removable trains are sent home with most evening toilets. They are very useful, and if well cut and arranged, should never betray their adjustable nature. Velvet trains are much in vogue, and, as colored bodices are worn above the lace skirts, black or white, the addition of a train matching the bodice affects an agreeable transformation when required.

Gold and silver lace, used with discretion, are in high favor for ball toilets. The purple shades, becoming so fashionable, harmonize beautifully with the pale gold trimmings, and silver lace, in its filmy, exquisite devices, tones perfectly with the pale blues, mauves, and pinks that are now so generally worn.

A pretty cutaway basque for slender figures is open from the throat down, with tinny buttons at either side. The full blouse vest of mervilleux is held down by a Swiss girdle of velvet or plush. The sleeves have a puff of mervilleux below the elbow, with a bias band of velvet above and below. Quite frequently the edge of the cutaway basque is velvet-trimmed to correspond.

A great deal of velvet and velvet ribbon are being used for trimming even the slightest fabrics both as to texture and color. Silk gauze, broche with velvet figures, embroidered net, dotted silks, mervilleux, foulards, both plain and figured, will also be much employed. Very elegant yet not expensive toilets are formed of a silk skirt which has done duty before, veiled by a very deep flounce of ecru lace. The bodice may be either of new silk lace trimmed, or of the same silk cut low and veiled with a high bodice of ecru net.

The latest patterns show a myriad of soft, lovely shades, and though warm, firm, and most durable, are light wear. The fabrics showing embroidered or detached figures in tufts of soft wool or chenille will be very popular, though the plain materials will be equally fashionable. All these goods will be made up very simply; trimmed with braid, buttons, ribbon-velvets, mohair bands, pipings, and other unassuming garnitures. Polonaises, or round waists with vests and skirts of velvet or velveteen, make very ladylike and dressy costumes. Japanese bronze is one of the leading colors in both woolen and other dress fabrics, and also in millinery goods.

Folds of China crap, etamine canvas, or India muslin, cut in bias folds and laid in rows one below the other, are used by many ladies as a substitute for a linen collar where the latter are unbecoming. Silk net or canvas dotted with pale blue, black, or red chenille is also used for this purpose, with ribbon tie at the throat to match.

Plain flannel and cashmere house robes and jackets are now trimmed with the new worsted lace with excellent effect, and one advantage of this kind of trimming over other decorations is that when it becomes necessary to have the gown washed the yak lace will "do up" and look as well after the cleaning process as the dress material itself. A very pretty and becoming morning dress lately worn was made of cream-colored Saxony cloth, trimmed with gathered ruffles of yak lace of the same shade, headed by five very narrow rows of ruby velvet. An adjustable plastron of cream-colored surah which fastened to each side of the bodice by concealed buttons and eyelets gave a very dressy look to the front of the robe. The surah was laid in soft, flat folds and strapped across with the velvet ribbon, with long loops and ends of the same ribbon, but much wider, tying a little below the belt in front.—*New York Evening Post*.

DIXON, ILLINOIS.

THE LADIES.
A Bundle of Letters.

[Written on finding them in an old trunk.]
Strange how much sentiment
Clings like a fragrant scent
To these love letters pent
In their pink covers!
Day after day they came,
Feeding Love's flickle flame.
Now she has changed her name;
Then we were lovers.

Loosen the silken band
Round the square bundle, and
See what a dainty hand
Scribbled to fill it;
Full of facetious chat;
Fancy how long she sat
Moulding the bullet that
Came with each billet.

Ah! I remember still
Time that I used to kill
Waiting the postman's shrill,
Heart-striving whistles—
Calling vague doubts to mind
Whether or no I'd find
One he had left behind
Of her epistles.

Seconds became an age
At this exciting stage;
Two eager eyes the page
Scan for a minute,
Then with true love's art
Study it part by part
Until they knew it by heart,
Everything in it.

What is it all about?
Dashes for words left out—
Pronounce beyond a doubt,
Very coveted.
Howells she's just begun,
Dobson her heart has won,
Locker and Tennyson
Frequently quoted.

Criss-cross the reading goes,
Rapturous rhyme and prose,
Words which I don't suppose
Leo, very large in
Books on the "ologies."
Then there's a dainty frieze,
Full of sweets as a squeeze,
Worked on the margin.

Lastly—don't pause to laugh—
That is her autograph,
Signing this true for half
Her heart's surrender.
Postscriptum one and two,
Deserts—the dinner's through—
Linking the "I" and "you"
In longings tender.

Such is the type of all
Save one, and let me call
Brief notice to this small
Note neatly written;
'Tis but a card you see,
Gently informing me
That it can never be.

—The Century.

Wife and Husband.

In Russia the wife is indeed subject to the husband, according to the following description by the Rev. Dr. Buckley, in the *Methodist Advocate*, of an amusing and illustrative game witnessed by him:

A youth and a girl, or more frequently two girls, who wear men's hats, take their places in the middle of a circle of singers, who begin:

Wife, I am going
To walk through the bazar,
Wife, my wife,
Herd is thy heart,
Wife, I shall buy thee
Muslin for a sleeve,
Wife, my wife,
Hard is thy heart,
See, wife, here is
Muslin for a sleeve.

The husband offers his present. Then his wife will not look at it. Presently she clutches it from his hand and flings it upon the ground.

Chorus sings:
Good people, on y see!
She does not love her husband at all!
Never agrees with him, never bows down to him,
From him turns away!

The second act is similar to the first. The husband buys his wife a golden ring, but it fares no better than the former present. Then comes the third and final act, to which the husband ories:

Wife, I will go
To the bazar,
Wife, I will buy thee
A silken whip.

This time when he brings his new offering, and says:

There, wife,
Is your dear present!

she looks upon him affectionately, he gives her a blow with the whip, she bows low before him, and kisses him, while the chorus sings:

Good people, only see!
How well she loves her lord!
Always agrees with him,
Always bows down to him,
Gives him kisses.

And the satisfied husband concludes with the words:

Wife, my wife,
Soft is thy heart.

However, we must not condemn the Russians for wife-beating. From time immemorial in England it has been the privileges of the common people by the common law to chastise their wives for a good cause, and to a degree of not breaking of bones or the risking of life. When I was in London for the first time, many years ago, a trial took place, in which the judge explicitly assumed that the man had a right to beat his wife, and that the only question for the jury to settle was whether he had gone too far, or whether he had done so without cause! A Russian told me that if a man never used this prerogative,

in some sections, the wife would despise him as unworthy the name of a man.

An English Girl's New System of Educating Girls.

I for my part have always found that to show a strong interest in a subject, and to be willing to begin the study of it for the sake of any one, is much more interesting and effective than to display a poor smattering of the matter to begin with. In fact, to allow one's self to be kindled into enthusiasm from indifference by any one—I mean man, of course—I hold to be the most trustworthy of all methods for obtaining knowledge as well as power over one's teacher, for various reasons. First, it is the most delicate of all ways of flattery; and, secondly, it throws the person in question off his guard, and thus gives a greater opportunity for studying human nature—that is, if one has an average interest in moral vivisection. But you will be beginning to guess what my system is. It seems so simple that it is hardly worth telling; and yet we all know how much better a little practical experience is than any amount of theory.

I mean to marry some of these days, and that brings me to the threshold of my great system for the education of one's faculties and powers of conversation, without those horrid, dull books. Ah! and those solemn old newspapers! There seem to be telegrams from all over the world at once, and if you believe them everything is topsy-turvy, which is absurd. But you are getting impatient, I see, and want to know what is the system. Why, I have been telling you all along; it is simply sympathy. You know they say that a woman's greatest strength is her weakness, and I am sure she knows her greatest knowledge in her (timely) ignorance. Sympathy is like a sinapism (mustard leaf); it seems quite pleasant and comforting at first, but if rightly applied it produces sighs and groans, and, in fact, all the symptoms of a severe malady. Strong men are driven wild by it, and are thankful to have the application removed at any cost. Sweet ignorance is a handmaid of sympathy, and I have found it invaluable at times. If a woman knows how and when to be ignorant there is nothing she may not achieve, especially in these days of certified bluestockings. Ignorance is really bliss in this way, and in the rest of the quotation is truer than ever. Now, as every grief of average capacity and attractions has the means of making the acquaintance of men of various professions, it is the easiest thing in the world to invite instructions—there comes in coy ignorance—and then administer your sinapism, sympathy. The usual result is of course, confidences of ambitions and volleys of "shop," for it is a quaint thing that men laps into the slang of their profession the moment their hearts are warmed. So one may learn quite easily and be amused into the bargain. Change your subject at intervals, and you will get all the "higher education" a woman needs, and to my mind in a much pleasanter way than that which those young females adopt who retire to the fastnesses of Oxford or Cambridge, like Angus McLachlan to the highlands in the "Bab Ballads," to develop something which on their poor bagpipes shall but faintly resemble a tune! I flatter myself that I am au fait in the ideas as well as the slang of persons or M. P.'s, doctors, or artists, having sympathized, to the extent of an engagement in one instance, with members of all of these professions, and I have of course gained a good deal of knowledge in other lines. This is what I call real education, and these facts will, I hope, have some effects upon those mothers who allow their daughters to plod along in the same old-fashioned way, overexerting themselves mind and body to try and dazzle men into admiration. It's disgusting, and, what's more, it's all of no use. Men have got to know the too curiously gilded pill.

Food for Reflection.

Mr. Societe: "I have just learned of your sister's engagement, and congratulated her. I really wonder, though, how Jack Simmons ever got up his courage to speak to your father." Miss Unplucked Flower: "Why so, Mr. Societe?" Mr. S.: "Why, your father has always seemed to me so distant—a man difficult of approach." Miss U. F. (with animation): "Oh, not at all, Mr. Societe. Get that idea out of your mind, I beg of you, as soon as possible." —*Harper's Bazar*.

In Aroostook County, Maine, it is complained that people have to go 100 miles to court. Now while it would seem a little difficult for the old Aroostookers to go to law with one another, the young Aroostookers can probably go to court at their next door neighbors; but it is human nature to grumble.

GRANT ANECDOTES.

Interesting Stories About the Hero of Appomattox.

GRANT'S GREATNESS.

Gen. Adam Badeau's Interesting Analysis.

Gen. Badeau, in his military history of Grant, gives the following interesting analysis of Grant's military genius: "When the war was over, Grant had fought and beaten every important rebel in turn—Buckner at Donelson, Beauregard at Shiloh, Pemberton and Johnston at Vicksburg, Bragg at Chattanooga, Lee in Virginia, and all of them together in the last year of the rebellion. From Belmont, the initial battle of his career, he had never been driven from the field, and had never receded a step in any of his campaigns, except at Holly Springs, and the rebels were in retreat before him, and Grant, unable to follow fast enough to overtake them, withdrew, only to advance on another line."

"He went on steadily from the start, gaining in reputation and skill, acquiring experience, developing his powers, but manifesting at the beginning many of the traits which were always conspicuous in his generalship. At Belmont there was the same steadfastness under difficulties, the same sufficiency of resource, the same invention in unexpected emergencies, which were afterward so often displayed; at Donelson, the same daring which attacked superior numbers, and the fortitude undimmed at temporary reverse, as well as the quick intuition which detected the intention of the enemy from apparently insignificant circumstances; and, above all, the perception that the crisis had come when both armies were nearly exhausted, and whichever first attacked would win; and then he declared: 'The rebels will have to be very quick to beat me.' At Shiloh there was the same indomitable perseverance and confidence which made him say to Buell at the darkest moment of the fight, when that commander inquired, 'What preparations have you made for retreating?' 'I haven't despaired of whipping them yet,' and inspired the orders to Sherman to advance on the morrow before Buell had arrived. At Vicksburg he displayed again the untiring persistence, the willingness to try all schemes until the right one was found; then the bold conception of running the batteries and separating his army from its base, plunging into the interior between the hostile forces, contrary to all the rules of schools and the urgent counsel of his ablest subordinates; and finally the celerity, the audacity, the strategic maneuvers, the marches, the counter-marches, the five successful battles of the great campaign—except Appomattox week, the most brilliant episodes of the war. At Chattanooga there came the large responsibilities, the wider sphere, the varied combinations of the three armies, culminating in the elaborate tactical plans and evolutions of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge—a meet preparation for the still grander duties he was to assume and the more comprehensive strategy he was to unfold as General-in-Chief of the whole."

"His entire career was, indeed, up to this point a prelude and preface for what was to follow. Events were educating him for the position he was to occupy. He learned the peculiar characteristics of American war. He found out that many of the rules applicable in European contests would fail him here. He discovered, years before the Germans, the necessity of open-order fighting; his troops became proficient in field fortifications; his cavalry was used to the system, afterward so successfully employed by the Germans, of mounted infantry; he limited the use of artillery; he perceived that the day for cavalry charges was nearly past. He also invented the long campaigns without a base which astonished the enemy and the world. But above all, he understood that he was engaged in a people's war, and that the people as well as the armies of the South must be conquered before the war could end. Slaves, supplies, crops, stock, as well as arms and ammunition—everything that was necessary in order to carry on the war was a weapon in the hands of the enemy; and of every weapon the enemy must be deprived."

"This was a view of the situation which Grant's predecessors in chief command had failed to grasp. Most of the national Generals in every theater prior to him had attempted to carry on their operations as if they were fighting on foreign fields. They sought to outmaneuver armies, to capture posts, to win by strategy pure and simple. But this method was not sufficient in a civil war. Their passions were too intense, the stake was too great, the alternatives were too tremendous, was not victory that either side was playing for, but existence. If the rebels won, they destroyed a nation; if the Government succeeded, it annihilated a rebellion. It was not enough at this emergency to fight as men fight when their object is merely to outwit or even outnumber the enemy. This enemy did not yield because he was outwitted or outnumbered. It was indispensable to annihilate armies and resources, to place every rebel force where it had no alternative but destruction or submission, and every store or supply of arms or munitions or food or clothes where it could be reached by no rebel army."

"Grant's greatness consisted in his perception of this condition of things, and his adaptation of all his means to meeting it. When he became General-in-Chief he at once conceived this idea, and understood the terrible nature of the task he must assume. He made all his plans and combinations with this end in view. The scope of these plans included the entire Republic. The Army of the Potomac at the east and Sherman's forces at the west constituted the two great motive powers, but in Virginia Butler on the James and Sigel in the valley were to assist Meade on the Rapidan, while at the west Banks was to meet Sherman, both marching toward Mobile. All were combined and directed with a common purpose and a central aim."

"These combinations were sometimes interrupted or thwarted in their development. Grant and Sherman each met many obstacles before either set down in front of the strategical objective point of his army. Butler and Sigel both failed in their co-operation in Virginia, while Banks failed to co-operate at all at Mobile. Grant himself entered upon an encounter as terrible as that of Christian with Apollon in the valley of the shadow of death. The struggle was prolonged and bitter, and the national commander received as well as inflicted appalling loss; but he persisted in his advance amid carnage and assaults with that awful composure and confidence which to many natures is not only inscrutable but absolutely repelling, but which, nevertheless, was the especial quality which enabled him to succeed. He pushed his army through such a month of ceaseless and seemingly resultless battle as the world has hardly ever seen; but his antagonist could never recover. In the Wilderness the rebellion received its death stroke. It lingered months afterward, and all the skill and strength of the nation and its soldiers were required to push the blade to the heart, but the iron entered in May, 1864. But for just this terrible strife, just this persistent attack, just this bloody wage, the result would have been deferred or different. . . . When, finally, all things were ready, and the great blow was struck, it was seen how complete had been the preparations and combinations which had preceded the end, how absolute the execution of the scheme devised a year before."

GRANT'S LUCK.

How He Came to Re-enter the Army in 1861.

A Washington paper some time ago published the story of how Grant re-entered the

army in 1861, as told by an old classmate, who was then mustering officer in Illinois: "Grant," he says, "turned up one day. I had not seen him since the Mexican war. Grant said he was married, and had had very bad luck. Somehow he couldn't get along. He did not know why. He said just then he lived in Galena, and was working in a tannery in which he had a small interest. 'Why don't you go into the army?' said I. 'Well, I have been thinking of that,' he answered, 'but I have no influence, and it seems you can't get anything nowadays without influence.' 'That is very true,' I said. 'Did you notice they have made Halleck (who was an instructor in mathematics when Grant was a cadet) a Major General?' said Grant; 'and I see that red-headed 'Cump' Sherman has been made Colonel of the new Thirteenth Infantry,' he went on to say, and, after a moment's meditation, softly muttered, though Grant was never a violently profane man: 'Halleck a Major General and Sherman a Colonel! The Lord look down on that!' continued Grant, after thinking a minute, 'can't you give me something to do here?' 'Yes, I can,' I said; 'you can help me make out these muster rolls right.' So it was agreed that Grant should come into my office, help me in my duties as mustering officer, and receive \$120 per month for his services. So it went on until I had mustered in eighteen regiments. One afternoon Gov. Yates sent for me. I found him in a state of excitement—poor fellow, he was that way very often. He had just had a dispatch from Gen. Prentiss, at Cairo, that there was an immense force of rebels on the Kentucky side within a few hours of Cairo, and he had no doubt information that they were to be crossed over at once, perhaps that very night. He begged the Governor to send him every available man at once. This alarming news was followed by another telegram from President Lincoln at Washington, telling Yates that on no account must the rebels get any foothold in Illinois; to prevent any crossing if possible, and to co-operate with Gen. Prentiss. The Governor had sent for me to say that he wanted the troops then in camp mustered into the United States service and sent off to Cairo that night. While the Governor was talking, a thought flashed into my mind. 'Why can't I put Grant into one of these new regiments?' Governor Yates said, 'these regiments will probably get into a fight within twenty-four hours. It is rather important that they should be properly commanded. Who are to be made Colonels?' Most of the candidates for the field officers were in hearing; and the fact that they would have to go into battle within twenty-four hours seemed to repress their military ardor somewhat. 'Now, Governor,' said I, 'I have in my office an old classmate and comrade. He was all through the Mexican war, and was a good soldier. What he has been doing since, I do not exactly know, but he has not been very successful in business, and would like to go out in one of these new regiments, especially as they will have to go into a fight so soon. I strongly recommend the appointment of Capt. Grant to command one of these new regiments.' The Governor didn't know what to do. He had promised nearly all the positions except the last regiment, which would be the Twenty-first Illinois, and a man named Alexander wanted to be the Colonel, and was very strongly backed for the position. But Alexander had seen no service, and was willing to take the second place in view of the probable fight. Yates insisted, however, that Grant must be recommended for the place by some one in the State. 'Can't you get some one to recommend you?' said I to Grant. He finally said he knew a man named Washburne, a little, who was then member of Congress from the Galena district, but that as he (Grant) was a Democrat and Washburne a Republican, it was doubtful if Washburne would do it. 'However, I will try him,' said Grant, and he telegraphed to Washburne about as follows: 'Recommend me for position as a field officer in new regiments starting for Cairo.' In four hours Washburne replied about like this: 'I think Capt. Grant might be useful as a field officer in one of the new regiments leaving Springfield to-night. If you can consistently appoint him.' Well, this fixed it. Grant was made Colonel of the Twenty-first Illinois Infantry. I loaned him money enough to send his wife some and have enough left to purchase a horse and such articles of equipment as were necessary. This is the way Grant went into the war."

GRANT AS A BOY.

A Horse Trade—An Early Fighter.

On one occasion his teacher had given him a task to perform, in mastering which he experienced more than usual difficulty. A schoolmate, noticing his trouble, remarked: "You can't master that task." The persevering lad remarked that he did not know the meaning of the word "can't," and would refer to the dictionary and ascertain its significance. Not finding it in the book he referred the matter to the teacher, who explained the origin of the word, and was so much pleased with his pupil's action in the matter that he related the anecdote to the entire school, and impressed upon them the importance of accomplishing whatever they might undertake, and always to remember that there was no such word as can't.

It is also stated that when he was about 12 years of age his father sent him to purchase a horse from a man named Ralston, telling him to offer the owner, at first, \$55; if he wouldn't take that to offer \$50, and to go on as high as \$60, if no less would make the purchase. Clydes started off with these instructions fully impressed upon his mind. He called upon Mr. Ralston and told him he wished to buy the horse.

"How much did your father tell you to give for him?" was the very natural inquiry from the owner of the steed.

"Why," said Clydes, "he told me to offer you \$50; and if that wouldn't do, to give you \$55; and if you wouldn't take less than \$60, to give you that."

"Of course \$60 was the price."

"But," added the boy, "although father said \$60, I have made up my mind to give you only \$50, so you may take that or nothing."

Of course he secured the animal.

About the same period of his life he had among his school-fellows his own cousin, whose parents had settled in Canada, and who had become imbued with the strong prejudices of the people of that province against the Americans. This cousin, whose name was John, had the same feelings as his parents, although he was being educated in America.

On one occasion the cousins were engaged in a discussion on the subject of love of country and the duty owed the rulers.

"Ulysses," said John, "you talk a great deal about Washington. He was nothing better than a rebel. He fought against his king."

"Now look here, Jack," said Ulysses, "you must stop that, or I'll give you a thrashing. Mother says I must not fight, but must forgive my enemies. You may abuse me as much as you please, but if you abuse Washington I'll cut your coat and let into you if you were ten times my cousin, and then mother may afterward whip me as much as she likes."

Jack stood his ground, and so did his cousin, until they came to hard blows, when the former got the worst of it.

When Ulysses reached home his face betrayed evidence of the struggle.

"So you have been fighting," said the mother.

Ulysses explained the whole of the circumstances, without addition or detraction, but, notwithstanding the explanation, his mother began making preparations to give him the promised chastigation, when the father interposed and saved him.

"Wife," said the old gentleman, "he does not deserve to be punished. He has only stood up for his country, and the boy who will fight in defense of the honor and integrity of the name of Washington will rise,

if God spares his life, to be a man, and a Christian, too."

Some years afterward the cousins met, and John reminded him of the affair, when he laughingly replied:

"Yes, I remember the event, and under the same circumstances would do it again."

Grant's Taciturnity.

A very thorough effort to extract a speech from Grant was made at St. Louis Jan. 29, 1864, after the victory of Chattanooga. There was a public dinner in his honor. When the regular toast to "our distinguished guest" was offered and drank, and the band had capped the compliment with "Hail to the Chief," the guest would, on political principles, have talked for at least half an hour. Grant got up and said: "Gentlemen, in response it will be impossible for me to do more than to thank you. In the evening there was a serenade, and a great crowd to hear it. When Grant came out on the balcony, everybody shouted 'Speech! speech!' and then was the time for another able political manifesto, say of an hour long. The General took off his hat. Everybody was perfectly still. At last a speech from the silent General! But that commander had now "found a can't" in his dictionary." "Gentlemen," he said, "I thank you for this honor. I cannot make a speech. It is something I have never done, and never intend to do, and I beg you will excuse me." So he took out a cigar, lit it, smoked, and looked at the rockets. The crowd kept bawling out, "Speech, speech, speech!" A foolish local politician, who had been let into the balcony offered the General a piece of worn-out clap-trap to fling to the crowd. "Tell them," said he, "that you can fight for them, but can't talk to them." The General quietly intimated that he should leave such things for others to say. Still they bawled "Speech!" and once more the "very obstinate man," taking his cigar from his lips, leaned over the railing and puffed forth the smoke as if to speak. "Now, then," said the excited crowd, and they were all still. "Gentlemen," said Grant, "making speeches is not my business. I never did it in my life, and I never will. I thank you, however, for your attendance here."

Grant and the Reporter.

While Garfield lay dead at Elberon and Mrs. Garfield was beginning to realize the sorrow that had come upon her, there went down from Jersey City, with a distinguished party, Chester A. Arthur, become the President; Police Commissioner French, Col. George Bliss, and Gen. Grant and his son Fred. When the special train rolled back to Jersey City, the gentlemen on the inside waited patiently until they might get into their carriages to cross the ferry and rattle away up town. One personage in fine attire also waited with the party, standing for the time on a rear platform. This watcher's manner was haughty, and the lofty poise of his head seemed to imply that he felt very much at ease with this world. A New York newspaper reporter, assigned to meet the train, approached this gentleman with a casual inquiry and was most pronouncedly snubbed. "We don't propose to be bothered by a lot of buzzard reporters," quoth the gentleman, with an extraordinary emphasis on the "we." After disposing of this nice little sentiment the gentleman's haughtiness increased visibly. He wasn't quite satisfied with the gentlemanly exhibition he had already made of himself, but broke out again with, "We don't want you around here, anyway. Skip!"

Just at this moment the car door was thrown open, a compact figure stepped out on the platform on his way to the ferryboat. He heard the agreeable remarks of the austere gentleman, and he turned around half in surprise, half in shame, and then, as he recognized the reporter, he genially extended his hand toward him and called out, "Come along with me, my boy, and I'll tell you all about it."

The friend in need was Ulysses S. Grant; the distinguished gentleman on the rear platform was a private secretary on trial.—*New York Times*.

Grant at Shiloh.

In a speech in the House of Representatives defending Grant from the criticisms that followed the battle of Shiloh, the Hon. E. B. Washburne said: "Sir, I have detained the House too long, but I have felt called upon to say this much. I came only to claim public justice. The battle of Pittsburg Landing, though a bloody one, will yet make a bright page in our history. The final charge of Gen. Grant at the head of his reserves will have a place, too, in history. While watching the progress of the battle on Monday afternoon, word came to him that the enemy was faltering on the left. With the genius that belongs only to the true military man, he saw that the time for the final blow had come. In quick words he said, 'Now is the time to drive them.' It was worthy the world-renowned order of Wellington 'Up, guards, and at them.' Word was sent by his body-guard to the different regiments to be ready to charge when the order was given; then, riding out in front amid a storm of bullets, he led the charge in person, and Beauregard was driven howling to his trenches. His left was broken, and a retreat commenced which soon degenerated into a perfect rout. The loss of the enemy was three to our two in men, and in much greater proportion in the demoralization of an army which follows a defeat. That battle has laid the foundation for finally driving the rebels from the Southwest. So much for the battle of Pittsburg Landing, which has evoked such unjust and cruel criticism, but which history will record as one of the most glorious victories that have ever illustrated the annals of a great nation."

Company Grant.

As is nearly always the case in educational institutions, the new pupils at the West Point Academy were made the subjects of the sports and jest of those who had passed through the same ordeal and had been advanced to higher classes. Ulysses, of course, was subjected to his share of the torment, but after forbearance had ceased to be a virtue, he determined to take such a decisive stand that he would no longer be a victim of their practical jokes. His company on one occasion being out on mock parade, a repetition of one of these jokes was attempted, when, stepping out from the ranks the provoked youth requested the captain to forget his rank for a few moments, and stand up fair and square to see which was the better man of the two. The captain accepted the offer, and in a few moments discovered that in a pugilistic encounter he was no match for Ulysses. The victor then turned to the lieutenant, and asked him to revenge the captain, but, after a short contest, he, too, was compelled to succumb to his opponent's skill and strength.

"Who's next?" said young Grant. "I wish peace, and, if necessary, will fight the entire company, one by one, to gain it. I have no ill-feeling against any one, but I will have peace in the future."

No one was willing to be punished, and one and all rushed forward and took him by the hand. From that time he was known as "Company Grant."

THERE may be some things more difficult than writing aboard an express train in a mountainous country, but eating soup on horseback is about the only one we happen to think of at this moment.

HEAVEN never gets much nearer to a man than the adjoining county, while the other place is often in the same township.

DIXON CHURCH DIRECTORY.

BAPTIST CHURCH.
W. E. PARKER, PASTOR.
Located on Second street, between Galena and Ottawa.
SUNDAY SCHOOLS:
Morning, at.....10:45
Evening.....12:30
Sunday School.....12:30
Young People's Sunday Prayer meeting.....7:30
Ladies' meeting Wednesday evening.....7:30
METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
Located on Peoria street, between Second and Third.
Class meeting Sunday morning.....10:00
Public services.....10:40
Sunday School.....12:30
Weekly Prayer Meeting Wednesday eve.....7:30
Young People's meeting Tuesday eve.....7:30
Everybody's meeting Sunday eve.....7:30
Preaching Sunday evening.....7:00
CATHOLIC CHURCH.
REV. FATHER GRAY, PRIEST.
Located corner Seventh and Market streets.
Morning services.....8:30
Evening.....10:30
Vesper; afternoon.....3:00
Sunday School.....2:00
EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
REV. JOHN WILKINSON, PRIEST.
Located corner Third and Peoria streets.
Morning service.....11:00
Evening.....7:00
Sunday School.....9:30 A. M.
Communion, first Sunday of each month, after morning prayer, and third Sunday of each month at.....8 A. M.
LUTHERAN CHURCH.
REV. L. L. LIPS, PASTOR.
Located corner Second and Hennepin streets.
Morning.....10:45
Sunday School.....12:30
Evening service.....7:30
Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.....7:30
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
E. C. SICKLES, PASTOR.
Located on.....street, between Galena and Ottawa.
Morning service.....10:45
Evening.....7:30
Bible School at the close of morning service.
Prayer Meeting on Wednesday evening.
Bible Missionary Meeting last Friday of the month.
UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.
REV. L. M. ANDREWS, PASTOR.
Located corner Hennepin and Second Sts.
Services every Sunday, morning and evening.
Seats free. All are invited.

SOMEWHAT CALMER.
RUSSIA STROKES THE BRITISH LION'S FUR WITH THE GRAIN,
And the Noble Animal Seems Less Angry, Though Still Very Willing for a Fight—Other Foreign News Notes.

LONDON, April 11.—The Russian reply to the British demand for an explanation of Gen. Komaroff's attack is far from satisfactory, but it has had the effect of somewhat calming the excitement among civilians. In naval and military circles the war fever is as hot as ever and peace is considered impossible. The preparations for war are continued with unabated vigor, and are no longer viewed as a display of force to avert war, but as the preliminaries of an inevitable and desperate struggle.

A private cable dispatch sent from this city to Boston says: "It is reported that the English ultimatum to Russia is twenty-four hours in which to recall Gen. Komaroff or go to war." It was stated at the foreign office Friday afternoon that Russia had not yet replied to the demand of England for a full explanation regarding the Russian attack on the Afghans on the Koochik river. However, in the house of commons Mr. Gladstone said that a reply was received from Russia Thursday night. This stated that Russia had already asked Gen. Komaroff to explain his conduct in attacking the Afghans at Penjdeh. Mr. Gladstone added that Russia had not yet received Gen. Komaroff's explanation. In regard to the question of the present occupation of Penjdeh, Mr. Gladstone stated that he had been in communication upon the subject with Sir Edward Thornton, British ambassador at St. Petersburg, and that the latter had informed him that the Russians do not occupy Penjdeh, but have retired to the positions they occupied before the battle with the Afghans.

Lord Dufferin, after a consultation with the ameer, urges the government to order an immediate advance of troops in Afghanistan. The ameer has sent out couriers with orders to the Afghan chiefs to meet him at Kabul for the purpose of holding a war durbar.

Letters from St. Petersburg, mailed at Berlin in order to escape the Russian censorship, charge the Russian minister of war with having sent an order to Gen. Komaroff at about the end of February to bring on a conflict with the Afghans, and state that Gen. Komaroff started from Merv with reinforcements for Pul-Khishi, and took advantage of a favorable opportunity to make an attack soon after his arrival at the latter place.

The Tories ridicule Russia's reply to England's demand for an explanation of Gen. Komaroff's attack upon the Afghans. They argue that it will be impossible to receive Gen. Komaroff's defense within less than sixteen days, and that Russia will occupy that interval as she has occupied the last seven months in reinforcing her army and strengthening her positions on the Afghan frontier. The Whig section of the Liberal party has joined the Tories in demanding more vigorous measures. They are urging the government to send engineer officers and troops to occupy and strengthen Kandahar, the capital of central Afghanistan, which is connected by rail with Quetta, and which commands the most practicable route from Afghanistan into northern India.

RAWUL-PINDE, April 10.—The news of the battle between the Russians and the Afghans was received by the ameer quietly. He has long been convinced that Russia means to advance to Herat.

VIENNA, April 11.—Reliable advices from St. Petersburg state that Russia considers

the excuse of M. de Giers for the attack upon the Afghans sufficient, and that government will not even recall or blame Gen. Komaroff, who it considers did his duty. Professor Vambéry thinks the Turcomans probably provoked the Afghans to cross the river.

CANDAHAR, April 11.—The Turcomans have distributed proclamations through the frontier towns of Afghanistan urging the Afghans to form an alliance with Russia.

Russia Decorating the Men Who Fought.
LONDON, April 11.—The Standard has received the following from its correspondent with Sir Peter Lumsden's force: The accounts of the Afghan losses in the recent engagement are conflicting. It is asserted that some hundreds of Afghans were literally massacred.

Sir Peter Lumsden has broken camp at Gubran, and is marching on Tirpuk, a station on the Herri Road, near Kusan. The force was overtaken on the march by a severe snow-storm, which caused several deaths and great suffering among the retinue.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg says that decorations and rewards have already been conferred by telegraph on the Russian officers and soldiers who took part in the battle with the Afghans.

Various rumors are afloat to the effect that some English officers were killed in the Russo-Afghan engagement, and that Afghans have risen against the English.

CAPTURED CABLEGRAMS.
The Sandy Soudan.
LONDON, April 11.—The report is confirmed that the British government has invited Italy to occupy Cairo and the Soudan.

SUAKIN, April 11.—Gen. Graham has issued a proclamation in which he urges the Arabs to submit to the British and send in a supply of provisions and cattle, for which he promises they shall be paid, otherwise they must take the consequences.

The Suakin-Berber railway has been completed as far as Station No. 1.

DONGOLA, April 11.—The Mahdi recently sent 11,000 troops to El Obeid to crush the rebellion there. The force was entirely routed by Abdulla el Sofia.

The Franco-Chinese Peace.
PARIS, April 11.—It is semi-officially stated here that as soon as a decree shall have been issued by China, ordering the execution of the Tien-Tsin treaty and the evacuation of Tonquin, the French military operations will be stopped, the blockade of Formosa and Pakkoi will be raised, and Patenotre, the minister to China, will go to Tien-Tsin or Peking for the purpose of executing a definite treaty of peace.

The Temps says: Admiral Courbet, who was previously ordered to evacuate Formosa, has now received orders to maintain his position before Kelung. It is the opinion of the Temps that hostilities may continue on the Song Koi, in Tonquin, as it will take a long time for orders from Peking to arrive there, and the Chinese commanders will be reluctant to obey them.

Barrios, the Dictator, Undoubtedly Dead.
LIBERTAD, San Salvador, April 11.—News confirmatory of the reported death of President Barrios continues to reach this point. The latest received brings intelligence of the installation of a successor to Barrios, and gives the names of some of the cabinet officers. The new president is Gen. Manuel Lizandro Barillos, one of the two vice presidents, or designados, Dr. A. M. Arroyo, who has been the president of the legislature, becomes minister of foreign affairs. M. J. Dardon, who has been president of the supreme court, becomes minister of war, and Martinez Sobral is made minister of the interior.

In Honor of the Prince and His Wife.
DUBLIN, April 11.—The ball given at the castle Friday evening in honor of the royal visitors was one of the most brilliant affairs of the kind ever witnessed in the Irish capital. All the notabilities and prominent citizens, not only of Dublin, but of other leading cities of Ireland, were present by invitation. The prince and princess, on entering the ball-room were greeted with enthusiasm. The princess and Earl Spencer were vis-a-vised by the prince of Wales and Lady Spencer in the cotillon.

THE "OLD COMMANDER."
He Rests Easy, and Takes Interest in the War News.
NEW YORK, April 10.—5:30 p. m.—Gen. Grant has had a comfortable day. He has rested on the bed longer than for many days, and slept well naturally. His pulse, temperature and respiration are as previously reported.

J. H. DOUGLAS, M. D.
NEW YORK, April 11.—12:30 a. m.—Gen. Grant has been quiet during the evening; has dozed most of the time, and at present is inclined to fall into a natural sleep. Thus far the administration of the anodyne has not been necessary, as the patient suffers no pain. Pulse 60, temperature normal. The general has taken the usual amount of nourishment.

GEORGE F. SHRADY, M. D.
NEW YORK, April 11.—1:40 a. m.—All is quiet at the Grant mansion.

NEW YORK, April 11.—The condition of Gen. Grant, is such as to lead to the confident expectation that he may live several weeks.

There was a story current Friday that there had been a split among the doctors, and that Drs. Barker and Sands could not agree with Drs. Shradly and Douglas. These two eminent physicians, it was said, decided two or three weeks ago that while the life of Gen. Grant could not be saved it could be prolonged for an indefinite period by a surgical operation. Dr. Sands, when spoken to on the subject, gave an emphatic denial of any trouble.

"But why do not you and Dr. Barker sign the bulletins?"
"Because we are only consulting physicians."
"Unquestionably," said Dr. Sands, "Gen. Grant is a very sick man, and is daily growing weaker, but he is not now and never has been since his illness in immediate danger of death."
"How long will he be able to survive?"
"It is useless to conjecture, as no one can speak definitely. He was very ill and in great danger on the day of the hemorrhage, and some unforeseen circumstance may cause unexpected dissolution, but with proper care there is little danger of immediate death. He is very weak—is growing weaker daily—but I should certainly say his death was a

matter of days rather than hours."
Senor Romero and Capt. Bedford Pini, of the royal navy, called, and the latter left isthmian papers for the general. Senor Romero said he saw no change except for the better in the general's condition. Senator Chaffee and Dr. Newman called. It is said that the general glanced at the papers Friday to read the war news headings. Gen. Thomas Kilby Smith, of Philadelphia, called, and also Commodore and Mrs. Garrison. Dr. Douglas left the patient at 11 a. m., and again the general was without medical attendance.

A New Theory in Gen. Grant's Case.
WASHINGTON CITY, April 11.—The cigar dealer who supplied Gen. Grant with cigars during his residence here has a new theory of the cause of the general's cancer. He says Gen. Grant did not smoke very strong cigars, nor half so many as has been generally supposed. The impression that he smoked constantly is due to his almost always having a cigar in his mouth. It was his habit to keep a cigar in his mouth, sometimes for an hour or two, during conversation after the fire was extinguished. The dealer believes that the nicotine from cigars thus retained in the mouth was the origin of the general's disease.

Declined a Reception.
ALBANY, N. Y., April 11.—Secretary Manning has declined the public reception tendered him by the bank presidents of this city. He will return to Washington immediately.

Loss by Fire.
NEWMARKET, Ont., April 11.—William Cane & Son's planing mill and the factory and foundry attached were burned Friday morning. Loss, \$50,000.

Miss Carrie E. Brown, of Rockford, Illinois, drowned herself in the river because of fear that she was about to become insane. Her body has not been recovered, but her father discovered the spot where she waded out to deep water. She was soon to marry a gentleman in Des Moines.

Gamblers Take Notice.
CINCINNATI, April 11.—The gamblers of this city received notice from the chief of police Friday afternoon, to close their houses immediately. Bunko and confidence men, and all unemployed men of criminal classes, were ordered to leave the city within twenty-four hours. The police were instructed to have the streets cleared of the gangs of impudent well-dressed loafers, who skirt the sidewalks, and bring them all in on the charge of loitering. Abandoned women found on the streets after 7 p. m., will be arrested for vagrancy. This is the result of a change in the police system, the responsibility now resting upon the commissioners recently appointed.

Base Ball.
NEW YORK, April 11.—There was but a small attendance at the polo grounds Friday to witness the base ball game between the New Yorks and Metropolitans and, like the two others played, resulted in an easy victory for the league team. The score was: Metropolitans 4, New Yorks 9.

BALTIMORE, April 11.—Baltimore 3, Buffalo 8.
PHILADELPHIA, April 11.—Philadelphia 4, Athletics 8.
JERSEY CITY, N. J., April 11.—Jersey City 2, Brooklyn 11.
WASHINGTON CITY, April 11.—Nationals 2, Providence 8.

Murdered by a Black Brute.
BELLEVILLE, Ills., April 11.—In a quarrel Friday, Noah Merriman, colored, shot and instantly killed his wife. The murderer has not yet been captured. This is the second murder he has committed. Five weeks ago the victim attempted to commit suicide by taking poison, but physicians saved her with a stomach-pump.

Prohibiting the "Truck System."
SPRINGFIELD, Ills., April 11.—The Illinois house Thursday passed by a vote of 25 to 75—twelve not voting—the bill to prohibit the "truck system." The act does not apply to farmers.

THE MARKETS.
CHICAGO, April 10.
The Chicago markets to-day were less active. Wheat was irregular and lower, owing to higher consigns at London, and prices closed 1 1/2 @ 1 3/4 c lower than twenty-four hours ago. Corn and oats were in good demand, and the former advanced 1/2 @ 3/4 c, and the latter 1/2 @ 3/4 c. Provisions were easier and less active.

Live stock.—The Union stock yards report the following range of prices: Hogs—Market opened fairly active and firm at an advance of 5 @ 10 c; light grades, \$4.35 @ 4.75; rough packing grades, \$4.35 @ 4.60; heavy packing and shipping lots, \$4.60 @ 4.85. Cattle—Market fairly active; values generally weaker; shipping grades 15 c lower than Wednesday; \$4.35 @ 4.90 poor to fair, \$5.00 @ 5.75 good to choice; butchers', \$2.70 @ 4.25; stockers', \$3.40 @ 4.15; feeders, \$4.00 @ 4.65. Sheep—Trade active and values strong; 25 @ 4 c higher than last week; common to choice mutton, \$3.00 @ 4.75; fancy, \$5.00 @ 5.15.

Produce: Butter—Fine creamery, 21 @ 25 c; good dairy, 14 @ 16 c; packing, 5 @ 7 c. Eggs—Choice counts, 12 1/2 @ 13 c. Potatoes—Fine knot early rose or peach blows, 55 @ 57 c; fine Burbank, 60 c. Poultry—Live turkeys, 12 @ 14 c; do chickens, 11 1/2 @ 12 c for hens and 6 c for old roosters; ducks, \$3.50 @ 4.00, and geese \$7.00 @ 8.00 per dozen. Apples—Good to fancy, \$3.00 @ 4.00 per bbl. Hay—Good to fine timothy, \$1.00 @ 1.20 and fair to fine prairie, \$7.00 @ 11.50 per ton.

New York.
Wheat—Opened depressed and 2 @ 3 c lower, later strengthened and recovered part of decline; fair trading; No. 1 white, nominal; No. 2 red April, 90 1/2 c; May, 90 @ 91 1/2 c; June, 90 @ 91 1/2 c; July, \$1 @ \$1.01; August, \$1.02 @ 1.03 1/2 c. Corn—1 1/2 @ 1 3/4 c higher; fairly active; mixed western spot, 51 @ 53 1/2 c; do future, 51 1/2 @ 54 1/2 c. Oats—A steady stronger; western, 38 @ 42 c. Provisions—Beef steady; new extra, \$11.50 @ 12.00. Pork steady; new mess, \$13.25. Lard opened lower, later stronger; steam rendered, \$7.25.

Toledo.
TOLEDO, April 10.
Wheat—Unsettled; No. 2 cash, 88 1/2 c; April, 88 c; May, 88 1/2 c; June, 90 1/2 c; No. 2 soft, 95 c bid. Corn—Quiet and firm; No. 2 cash, 45 1/2 c; May 45 1/2 c bid; June, 46 c bid. Oats—Dull but firm; No. 2 cash, 34 c bid, May, 35 1/2 c bid. Clover Seed—Higher and active; mammoth, \$5.65; medium, \$5.50; No. 2, \$5.50.

Detroit.
DETROIT, April 10.
Wheat—Strong; No. 1 white, 96 1/2 c cash; 97 1/2 c May; 98 1/2 c bid June; No. 2 red, 95 c bid cash; 96 1/2 c May; 98 1/2 c June; No. 3 red, 83 c. Corn—No. 2, 46 c bid. Oats—Light mixed, 36 1/2 c; No. 2 white, 36 1/2 c; No. 2, 36 c.

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

Ths powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 108 Wall-st. N. Y.



ONCE MORE TO THE FRONT
With the most complete assortment of late styles in

LADIES, GENTS, MISSES, BOYS, and CHILDREN'S

Fine Boots & Shoes

Sippers, Rubbers, Etc., for the spring and summer Trade.

Great Bargains In Foot Wear!

A Complete Assortment, No Fancy Prices, First-Class Goods

At the popular boot and shoe store of

J. H. Pratt & Co

Main Street, Opposite the Keystone House, DIXON, ILL.

N. B.—Repairing neatly and promptly done.

J. H. PRATT. F. E. WRIGHT



CHICAGO, PEORIA & ST. LOUIS, BY WAY OF OMAHA AND LINCOLN TO DENVER, OR VIA

KANSAS CITY AND ATCHISON TO DENVER.

Connecting in Union Depots at Kansas City, Omaha and Denver with through trains for

SAN FRANCISCO And all points in the Great West.

GOING EAST. Connecting in Grand Union Depot at Chicago with through trains for

NEW YORK, BOSTON, And all Eastern Cities.

At Peoria with through trains for Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Columbus, and all points in the South-East. At St. Louis with through trains for all points South.

Elegant Day Coaches, Parlor Cars, with Reclining Chairs (seats free), Smoking Cars with Revolving Chairs, Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars and the famous C. B. & Q. Dining Cars run daily to and from Chicago and Kansas City, Chicago and Council Bluffs; Chicago and Des Moines, Chicago, St. Joseph, Atchison and Topeka without change. Only through line running their own trains between Chicago, Lincoln and Denver, and Chicago, Kansas City and Denver. Through cars between Indianapolis and Council Bluffs, via Peoria.

GOING NORTH AND SOUTH. Solid Trains of Elegant Day Coaches and Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars are run daily to and from St. Louis; via Hannibal; Quincy, Keokuk, Burlington, Cedar Rapids and Albert Lea to St. Paul and Minneapolis. Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars with Reclining Chairs run daily to and from St. Louis and Peoria. Only one change of cars between St. Louis and Des Moines, Iowa, Lincoln, Nebraska, and Denver, Colorado.

It is also the only Through Line between ST. LOUIS, MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL.

It is known as the great THROUGH CAR LINE of America, and is universally admitted to be the

Finest Equipped Railroad in the World for all classes of Travel.

Through Tickets via this line for sale at all R. R. coupon ticket offices in the United States and Canada.

T. J. POTTER. SERCEY & LOWELL, Vice Pres. Ticket Agents. Gen. Pass. Agt. Chicago

FROM THE PRESIDENT OF BAYLOR UNIVERSITY.

"Independence, Texas, Sept. 26, 1882.

Gentlemen:

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Has been used in my household for three seasons:—

1st. To prevent falling out of the hair.
2d. To prevent too rapid change of color.
3d. As a dressing.

It has given entire satisfaction in every instance. Yours respectfully,

WM. CAREY CRAFT.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR is entirely free from uncleanly, dangerous, or injurious substances. It prevents the hair from turning gray, restores gray hair to its original color, prevents baldness, preserves the hair and promotes its growth, cures dandruff and all diseases of the hair and scalp, and is, at the same time, a very superior and desirable dressing.

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

M. CAHILL,

The Tailor

And dealer in

WOOLENS,

One door west of the Lee Co. National Bank, Main Street, Dixon, has now on hand and is receiving

As Fine A Line of Goods, Foreign and Home Manufacture

As Can be Found West of Chicago

Which will be made up

At Reasonable Prices

Cash, or Prompt Paying Customers.

Mrs. E. E. Smith

Is now receiving a full line of Spring Fashions

BONNETS, RIBBONS, HATS and TRIMMINGS

Which will be sold at

Hard Times Prices

Call and look at her Elegant Goods.

Store Corner Galena and Second Str's

APRIZE

Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to anything else in this world. All of either sex succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

396tf

HENNINGS

IMPROVED SOFT ELASTIC SECTION CORSET

wanted to wear longer, fit in better, and give better action than any other corset in the market, or price paid will be refunded. The indorsements of Chicago's best physicians, accords

any each Corset. Ask your merchant for them.

ROTHSCHILD, JOSEPH & CO., manufacturers, 240 & 242 Randolph St., Chicago.

For sale by

AUSTIN & BROS

\$200,000

in presents given away. Send us 5 cents postage, and by mail you will get free a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the \$200,000 with each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time, or spare time only to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

2900f

MISS M. E. BRADDON.

THE NOVELIST (MRS. JOHN MAXWELL) AT HER HOME.

How the Popular Author of "Lady Audley's Secret" and Other Works Performs Her Labor—At Lichfield House, Richmond.

[London Cor. Chicago News.]

And at last we have ascended to the first floor, my hostess and myself, traversing an old wainscoted staircase and landing, and sitting down in a large, square room with an outlook upon a long, trim George I. garden. "This is my workshop," she says; "the usual sort of thing, I suppose; lots of books of reference, a somewhat disorderly desk. This block of shelves is full of French works. I bought, by the way, almost the whole of Tom Taylor's French library. Here is an American edition of Dickens, with the green covers of the original monthly parts of Pickwick. Here are Scott, George Eliot, Lamb, Stael, and a host of old comedies, the customary dictionaries, and so on."

We walk about the room as she talks, and I note the thorough, business-like character of the place—plain, solid book-shelves, a desk that might have been made for a merchant's office, chairs for ease and chairs for work, no piano, no guitar—a workshop, and at the same time a comfortable room, and with a bright, cheerful fire burning on a bright, cheerful hearth.

"These are very commonplace books," says my hostess, taking from a shelf one of several small volumes. "I don't do anything in this way as systematically as our friend Sala, nor on the elaborate plan of poor Charles Reade."

She handed me a volume. It was full of carefully written extracts from books and newspapers.

"Anything that strikes me very much during my reading I preserve in this way."

"Now tell me," I say, as we sit down by the fire, "something about your working day."

"My idea of a perfect and pleasant day," she says, "is to devote the whole of it to writing and reading; when I say the whole of it I mean from breakfast at 10 say until dinner at 7, with intervals of strong tea, and sometimes a little luncheon. I can do this four days during the week and enjoy it, and get through a lot of work, if I have the other two for riding, and more especially for hunting."

"Now," said I, "let us talk about the method of story-telling. I remember many years ago discussing this subject with Mrs. Henry Wood. She told me her system of beginning and working out a story was of the most methodical character. First she sketched her plot, then she elaborated it and set forth her characters, then she divided it into three parts for three volumes; then she divided up her volumes into chapters and allotted each chapter its incidents; so that finally she sat down to work knowing exactly what she had to do, how much for each chapter, and so on, without any particular mental strain. I think Trollope worked very much in the same way. Now, how do you begin and how do you finish?—tell me as if I were that same interviewer under editorial instructions we talked of at the outset."

"Very well, then," she said, clasping her hands and looking into the fire. "I am not as systematic as Mrs. Wood, nor can I write exactly to measure as Trollope did. Sometimes when I get a special order, as I do now and then from the newspapers or a magazine, I find myself literally without an idea in my head. My mind is a blank; quite empty, as one may say. Then, all of a sudden and unexpectedly, an idea comes, the germ of a story. For example, 'Henry Dunbar'—I thought of that story as I was driving into the city one day to meet my husband—thought of it in the street in a cab; but the germ of it had been probably already in my mind, suggested by a police case I had read in the memoirs of a French detective. Have you read Carpenter's physiology? Well, he explains how the brain works on its own account; how it has a sort of double action, and will, as it were, debate and work out a theme while we are unconscious, so to speak, of its operations. I am sure I have had many experiences of the truth of this theory. When I have got my germ, and it has developed into anything like shape, I may make a skeleton plot, describe the characters, note the incidents, and sketch out the general idea. That done I begin my copy for the printer, and work at it straight to the finish. Of course new developments occur as I go along, changes sometimes of incident and motives, but so long as I adhere to the general plan I accept these changes, and find that the whole scheme works out correctly."

"Will you show me a skeleton?"

She goes to her desk and hands me a small memorandum book.

"There is 'Ishmael,' my last novel; the skeleton occupies seven pages."

They were closely written pages and had been marked through, bit by bit, as a reporter marks his note-book after transcription.

"May I copy half of the first page?"

"If you care to take the trouble."

I did care, and here it is—the first half-page of the skeleton of Miss Braddon's latest, and not the least popular of her novels:

ISHMAEL.

A man of forty years in Paris—rich, cultivated, handsome, of powerful frame, extraordinary energy, courage, audacity. No one knows who he is, but—supported by his large wealth, he reaches a great success in society. A woman—lovely, impassioned—but past the bloom of girlhood—patrician, etc.—falls madly in love with him—for a time he avoids her, even to discourteousness—at last in a passionate scene he reveals his love.

She is happy—he not—he plans to take her to South America, or some French colony. She is willing to resign Paris, friends, country, for his sake. On their wedding morning he is wounded—or before wedding.

"I wrote 'Lady Audley's Secret' without a skeleton plot, without a single note," continues my hostess when I hand back to her the plot of 'Ishmael.' "I read 'The Woman in White,' and it so excited me that I felt my mind at work in a new direction. I wrote 'Lady Audley' as a novel construction. Then I had to divide it into as many stages as was necessary for three volumes. By the way, we were speaking of Trollope. Well, he took great pains to find out the rate at which he wrote on an average—how many

words an hour. My curiosity was thus aroused as to how much he did, and I found that when I am at work I write quite as fast as Trollope. That is a very trivial matter, but it will interest some people."

Why Women Write Poetry.

[New York Journal.]

In reply to the question, "Why do women write verses?" an old soldier says: "Because not having been in the battle of Shiloh, they cannot write their version of the conflict."

Washington's Masonic Apron.

Dr. Joshua Thorne has presented to a Kansas City Masonic lodge the Masonic apron worn by George Washington, who was presented with it in 1794.

AN INTERESTING INTERVIEW WITH A SUCCESSFUL WOMAN.

A Lady Who Is too Busy to Get Married—Her Trip Through the South—How She Lifted a Load of Debt.

[Cincinnati Enquirer Interview.]

The very handsomest and most fascinating "newspaper man" in America to-day is Mrs. Frank Leslie, of New York, known to every reader in the land through the various Frank Leslie publications. This statement is made, not after the usual manner of the business department of a paper at so much per line agate measure, but because a reporter, who called on Mrs. Leslie at the Burnett house, knows whereof he speaks and speaks as per affidavit. After the usual inquiries of courtesy and conventionality the reporter asked the lady if she were only stopping to rest a day in Cincinnati or intended to remain longer.

"Well," she said, "I am one of the few women whose health is always good, and who never know what it is to have a headache or a backache, but two weeks ago I was threatened with pneumonia, and the physician told me I had better go away from New York for a rest. I told him I did not see how I could leave my business. Then my people in the office came to me and told me if I did not obey my physician they might lose me altogether. I finally concluded to go, but left them only enough money to last for two weeks, so I could not stay longer if I wished. I went direct to New Orleans, my birth-place, and there, what with numberless friends and the great exposition, I was just kept in a whirl, and did not have a moment's rest. From New Orleans we went to Atlanta, as I very much desired to see that city which had sprung up in a day. The people were all very kind to me, and I do believe that I saw every woman in the place."

Mrs. Leslie stopped to answer a question asked by her niece, and then resumed the conversation, naturally turning it upon her own business affairs. She alluded briefly to the condition of the business when she first took charge of it, and then proceeded to speak of the altogether phenomenal success which had attended her efforts as a publisher, not, as she might well have done, taking any credit to herself for her prosperity, but rather attributing it to the universal kindness manifested toward her by the press of the entire country. She continued:

"I feel deeply grateful to every newspaper man in this country. Had I been a man no doubt I would have aroused bitter enemies, but I have never met with any but the kindest possible treatment. You know what a severe struggle I had. Every thing was disorganized, and my inheritance was a load of debt. Yet, would you believe it, in the first year I cleared \$130,000! You know it was a phenomenal year, that of 1890. Just after I had assumed control the shooting of President Garfield occurred, which deplorable event, as you are aware, opened up a tremendous field for illustrated newspapers."

The shooting occurred Saturday morning about half-past 9, and two of our special artists were immediately dispatched to Washington, with instructions to sketch as long as possible, and then one of them to take the midnight train for New York with the combined result of their labor, while the other remained on the field. Our whole force was called out, and we worked all day Sunday, Sunday night and Monday, and on the evening of that day I had the satisfaction of seeing my paper on the press. I went home and fell on the floor, completely exhausted."

In this connection Mrs. Leslie remarked that often during those dark days the paper reached a circulation of 300,000 copies, and she did not deny that the combination of these sad circumstances contributed largely to her ultimately prosperity.

After a slight pause in the conversation the reporter, with some hesitation of speech, remarked:

"Mrs. Leslie, there has been a good deal of speculation of late, among newspaper men especially, concerning you."

"Indeed," she responded, with an innocent smile, "I do not see why they should indulge in speculation on my account."

"Well, I do not know, either, except that we all have a particular interest in you; but be that as it may, we are burdened with an anxious fear that we are about to lose you by marriage."

She threw up her hands appealingly, and with a laugh full of music exclaimed: "Why, I am too busy to get married!" Then, quick as thought, she turned the tables, and put her questioner to the blush by pointing her shapely finger straight at him, and asking, "You haven't time to get married, have you?"

The abashed young man didn't say it, but he thought it mighty hard that if such a woman as Mrs. Leslie was to be the party of the other part he would hustle around pretty lively to find time.

In conclusion a few words concerning Mrs. Leslie's personal appearance, work, etc., will not be malapropos. She is of medium size, beautiful figure, wonderfully graceful manners, and looks to be about 30 years of age. Whatever may be said of her, "her face is her fortune." It is a study which grows in charm by study. Gray eyes, deep, soft and lustrous, taking in all things and seeing all things; dark hair, parted with delightful insouciance at the side and knotted artistically on the crown; a mouth mobile yet strong; nose with Roman strength and Greek outlines; a beautiful complexion; a face in whose every character is written in Hogarth lines of beauty. Of the ensemble it may be said as Pope has said:

"'Tis not the lip nor eye we beauty call,
But the full force and joint result of all."

A HERO'S DEATH.

HOW COL. BURNABY MET HIS FATE AT ABUKLEA.

The Story as Told by Mr. Burleigh, the War Correspondent of a London Paper—Thrilling Contest to the Death.

[London Daily Telegraph.]

Still down upon us the dark Arab wave rolled. It had arrived within 300 yards, undiminished in volume, unbroken in strength—a rush of spearmen and swordsmen. Their rifle fire had ceased. Other Arab forces surrounding us—the mahdi's troops, plundering Bedouins, and pillaging villagers from the riverside—stood eager on the hill-sides watching the charge upon the British square. In wild excitement, their white teeth glistening and the sheen of their brandished weapons flashing like thousands of mirrors, onward they came, charging straight into our ranks. I was at that instant inside the square, not far from the Gardiner gun, when I saw the left flank move somewhat backward. Col. Burnaby himself, whose every action at the time I saw, from a distance of about thirty yards, rode out in front of the rear left flank, apparently to assist two or three skirmishers running in hard pressed. All but one man of them succeeded in reaching our lines. Col. Burnaby went forward to his assistance, sword in hand. As the dauntless colonel rode forward he put himself in the way of a sheik charging down on horseback. Ere the Arab closed with him a bullet from some one in our ranks brought the sheik headlong to the ground.

The enemy's spearmen were close behind, and one of them suddenly dashed at Col. Burnaby, pointing the long blade of his spear at his throat. Checking his horse and pulling it backward, Burnaby leapt forward in his saddle and parried the Moslem's rapid and ferocious thrusts, but the length of the man's weapon—eight feet—put it out of his power to return with interest the Arab's murderous intent. Once or twice Col. Burnaby just touched his man, only to make him more wary and eager. The affray was the work of seconds only, for the savage horde of swarthy negroes from Kordofan and straight-haired, tawny-complexioned Arabs of the Bayuda Steppe were fast closing in upon our square.

Col. Burnaby fenced the swarthy Arab as if he were playing in an assault of arms, and there was a smile on his features as he drove off the man's awkward points. The scene was taken in a glance. With that lightning instinct which I have seen desert warriors before now display in battle while coming to another's aid, an Arab, who was pursuing a soldier and had passed five paces to Burnaby's right and rear, turned with a sudden spring, and this second Arab ran his spear point into the colonel's right shoulder. It was but a slight wound. Enough, though, to cause Burnaby to twist around in his saddle and defend himself from this unexpected attack. Before the savage could repeat his unlooked-for blow, so near the ranks of the square was the scene now being enacted, a soldier ran out and drove his sword-bayonet through the second assailant.

Brief as was Burnaby's glance backward at this fatal episode, it was long enough to enable the first Arab to deliver his spear point full in the brave officer's throat. The blow drove Burnaby out of his saddle, but it required a second one before he would let go of his grip of the reins and tumbled upon the ground. Half a dozen Arabs were now about him. With blood gushing in streams from his gashed throat the dauntless guardsman leaped to his feet, sword in hand, and slashed at the ferocious group. They were the wild strokes of a proud, brave man dying hard, and he was quickly overborne and left helpless and dying.

WHEN BUYING

BRUSHES

Of any kind, ask your dealer for goods made by

GERTS, LUMBARD & Co.
CHICAGO,

Their name on each article is a guarantee that they will give satisfaction.

THE MILD POWER CURES.

HUMPHREYS'
In use 30 years—Special Prescriptions of an eminent Physician. Simple, Safe and Sure. LIST OF PRINCIPAL NERVOUS DISEASES. PRICE.
1. Fever, Congestion, Inflammations, etc., 25
2. Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic, 25
3. Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants, 25
4. Diarrhea of Children or Adults, 25
5. Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic, 25
6. Cholera Morbus, Vomiting, 25
7. Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis, 25
8. Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache, 25
9. Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo, 25

HOMEOPATHIC

10. Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach, 25
11. Suppressed or Painful Periods, 25
12. Whites, too Profuse Periods, 25
13. Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing, 25
14. Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions, 25
15. Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains, 25
16. Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria, 25
17. Piles, Blind or Bleeding, 25
18. Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head, 25
19. Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs, 25
20. General Debility, Physical Weakness, 25
21. Nervous Debility, 25
22. Kidney Debility, 25
23. Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed, 25
24. Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation, 25

SPECIFICS.

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. Send for Dr. Humphrey's Book on Disease, 60, 114 pages; also Catalogue, free.—Address, H. HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., 109 Fulton Street, New York.

FERRY'S
★
DEED ANNUAL
FOR 1885
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS
AND ALL APPLICANTS
TO ALL APPLICANTS
AND TO CUSTOMERS OF LAST YEAR WITHOUT ORDERING IT. It contains illustrations, prices, descriptions and directions for planting all Vegetable and Flower SEEDS, FRUIT TREES, &c.
D. M. FERRY & CO., DETROIT

C. GONNERMAN

Round Corner Bl'k, Dixon, Ill

Manufacturer and dealer in

FURNITURE.

PARLOR SETS,
BEDROOM SETS,
EASY CHAIRS,
CAMP CHAIRS,
RATTAN GOODS

and everything in the line

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

UNDERTAKING.

I have increased my stock of Coffins, Caskets and General Funeral Supplies, and hereafter I will furnish a

Hearse Without Extra Charge

Repairing of All Kinds

Call And Examine Goods.

Prices Reasonable.

BY ALL ODDS THE BEST EQUIPPED RAILROAD IN THE WORLD.

Let it be forever remembered that the

Chicago & North-Western RAILWAY

Is the best and shortest route to and from Chicago and Council Bluffs (Omaha), and that it is preferred by all well posted travelers when passing to or from

CALIFORNIA AND COLORADO

It also operates the best route and the shortest line between

CHICAGO and St. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS

Milwaukee, La Crosse, Sparta, Madison, Fort Howard (Green Bay), Wis., Winona, Owatonna, Mankato, Minn., Cedar Rapids, Des Moines, Webster City, Algona, Clinton, Marshalltown, Iowa, Freeport, Elgin, Rockford, Ill., are amongst its 800 local stations on its lines.

Among a few of the numerous points of superiority enjoyed by the patrons of this road, are its DAY COACHES which are the finest that human art and ingenuity can create its PALATIAL SLEEPING CARS, which are models of comfort and elegance; its PALACE DRAWING ROOM CARS, which are unsurpassed by any; and its widely celebrated

North-Western Dining Cars the like of which are not run by any other road anywhere. In short, it is asserted that it is THE BEST EQUIPPED ROAD IN THE WORLD.

All points of interest North, Northwest and West of Chicago, business centres, summer resorts and noted hunting and fishing grounds are accessible by the various branches of this road.

It owns and controls over 5,000 miles of road and has over four hundred passenger conductors constantly caring for its millions of patrons.

A klyour ticket agent for tickets via this route, AND TAKE NONE OTHER. All leading ticket agents sell them. It costs no more to travel on this route, that gives first-class accommodations, than it does to go by the poorly equipped roads.

For maps, descriptive circulars and summer resort papers, or other information not obtainable at your local ticket office, write to W. H. STENNETT.

Gen'l Pass. Agent, C. & N.-W. R'Y, CHICAGO, ILL.

JOB PRINTING

The Telegraph has a

Complete Job Printing Office.

STEAM PRESS

A Great Variety of Type and Facilities Which Few Offices Possess for doing

GOOD WORK

On Short Notice. Send in your orders for

Letter Heads,
Bill Heads,
Note Heads,
Envelops,
Circulars

And indeed every variety of

(PRINTING)

From a three sheet poster to a wedding card.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla and other blood-purifying roots, combined with Iodide of Potassium and Iron, and is the safest, most reliable, and most economical blood-purifier that can be used. It invariably expels all blood poisons from the system, enriches and renews the blood, and restores its vitalizing power. It is the best known remedy for Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Bells, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin, as also for all disorders caused by a thin and impoverished, or corrupted, condition of the blood, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, General Debility, and Scrofulous Catarrh.

Inflammatory Rheumatism Cured.

"AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has cured me of the Inflammatory Rheumatism, with which I have suffered for many years."
W. H. MOORE.

Durham, La., March 2, 1882.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists; \$1, six bottles for \$5.

COAL, WOOD

—AND—

KINDLING!

I have constantly on hand a full supply of best quality of

Hard and Soft Coal

Dry Hard Wood

Prepared for the Stove or cut in four feet lengths.

PINE STRIPS FOR KINDLING

AND GEM FIRE KINDLERS.

Our Hard Coal is fast getting an enviable reputation for its Excellent Burning Qualities; the verdict of many being, "The Best I Have Used for Years."

Orders left at the

Yards Near Central Depot

With UHL & MISSMAN, or by TELEPHONE promptly filled. Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed. A share of your patronage respectfully solicited.

S. D. PORTER

TELEPHONE NO. 19.

H. J. DREW,

—Dealer in—

GUNS, RIFLES, REVOLVERS, POWDER, SHOT

And all kinds of

Sporting Supplies.

Re-Boring Shot Guns for CLOSE Shooting a Specialty.

Gun stocks crooked to any desired drop; so that the gun is actually "fitted to the hunter." Mr. Drew has quite a fame for this work. He has the

FINEST LOT OF GUNS

Outside the Large cities. Sewing Machine Repaired and adjusted, and made to run as good as new. Remember the place on Galena Street near the bridge, Dixon, Ill.

ROSY CHEEKIT APPLES.

OLD SONG.

Come awa, ba rnie,
For your baw, ee,
Rosy cheekit apples
Yeshall have three;
A' sae fou' o' himsy,
They drappit frae the tree,
Like your bonny sel'
A' the sweeter they are wee.

Come awa', bairnie,
Dinna shake your head;
Ye mind me o' my ain bairn,
Lang, lang dead.
Ahl for lack o' nourishment
He drappit frae the tree,
Like your bonny sel',
A' the sweeter he was wee.

Oh! auld fraill folk
Are like auld fraill trees;
They canna stand the snarl
O' the cauld winter breeze,
But heaven tak's the fruit
Tho' earth forsake the tree,
An' we mourn our fairy blossoms,
A' the sweeter they were wee.

CINDERELLA.

BY GEORGIANA FEATHERSTONLEAUGH.

She could not help it, poor little Cecil, though young and light-hearted, the tears would come unbidden and uncontrollably, and as more distant grew each turn of the carriage wheels creaking over the frozen snow, bearing her aunt and her two cousins to the charity ball, a fancy dress affair, more profuse became Cecil's tears, and heart-broken her sobs, for they had left her behind alone with nobody but the servants and Aunt Aphrodite, a cripple, but the only one in the great gray stone mansion who ever thought of her youth and her great longing for a bit of enjoyment, but she was by nature sympathetic and had been young once herself.

As the sound of the carriage wheels was lost amid the tumult of the noisy street, a sob louder than the rest, a sob in which her entire grief seemed to be concentrated, awoke Aunt Aphrodite from a deep slumber, and she sat bolt upright in her chair and rubbed her eyes in a dazed sort of way until they fell upon Cecil's bowed head. "Why, dear me, Cecil," Aunt Aphrodite said, "I had such a terrible dream, but it must have been your crying, but it is too bad." Her voice growing tender and full of sympathy. "It is all nonsense and selfishness that Maria and the girls didn't take you along. Your cousins both deserve to marry poor men, and then I wonder how they would like to be denied pleasure, and all that money will bring, though goodness knows both are transient enough."

"But, Aunt Aphrodite, I am sure they did not know how much I wanted to go."

"Fiddlesticks, Cecil, they did know, only they want the best the market affords for themselves, they have no fancy for a rival, and one produced by their own father's house. But see here, child," she said, as if a sudden idea had struck her, "I bought a ticket just for sweet charity's sake, and if I did not fear the consequences, or that something might happen to you, I would say, take it, buy a mask and go and dance to your hearts content. But of course when they unmasked you would be obliged to make your adieu like Cinderella in the fairy tale." Cecil sprang up, all vantage of sobs dying out of her voice as she clasped her hands together, "go to the charity ball, Aunt Aphrodite," she said excitedly. "Are you really in earnest?" Then she fell back again with a dejected little droop of the head and shoulders.

"You are too kind, Aunt Aphrodite," Cecil said. "But it is to be a fancy dress ball and I have no costume, not even a garment that would represent a domino, unless it is Uncle Paddington's rain gossamer."

Aunt Aphrodite was silent for a moment, "I didn't think of that," she returned, "but ah! I have it, give me my cane, dear, and bring a light, and then give me your arm to the garret. You shall be made as fair as any maiden who will grace the floor, but you must promise me solemnly, never to tell."

"Aunt Aphrodite," said Cecil, with a suspicion of scorn in her young voice, "have I ever betrayed any of your confidence by either word or look?"

"No my dear," Aunt Aphrodite returned smiling, "but this is most especially a profound secret."

"Of course, Aunt Aphrodite," Cecil replied, "conspirators seldom betray each other."

Up the three flight of stairs went Cecil and her aunt to the garret, that great receptacle for queer looking chests and boxes containing treasures, perhaps, and discarded clothes, rich, but made worthless by the stamp of fashion of past years. Aunt Aphrodite feeling the sensation of pleasure in the possibility of making her niece happy as keenly as did Cecil in the anticipation of the joy in store for her.

"Of course if Maria should ever discover that I had been the means of your attending the charity ball, she

would never cease reproaching me for my folly and accuse me of giving you the first start upon the road to destruction, but I do hate to see young people deprived of pleasures which in after years are sure to lose some of their charms."

As Cecil turned the knob of the attic door, it creaked solemnly upon its hinges as it opened, making the flame of the small lamp flare, then go quite out. But it was soon lighted again, and when once within the gloom of these upper rooms the dime light of the lamp seemed to make the darkness even more appalling. Aunt Aphrodite walked directly into the second room and knelt down before a large iron-bound oak chest, one in which Cecil thought young Lovel's hapless bride might have hidden on that fatal Christmas. As the key turned hard in the rusty lock and the great lid with a sort of groan slowly opened, Cecil closed her eyes and for a moment held her breath. Young and eager for pleasure as she was, the incense odor of musk that suddenly pervaded the room and settled like a pall about her, made her shiver and feel almost as if she must see the pale face of the bride of long ago, still arrayed in her nuptial robes, rise from the dark recess of the old oak chest. The moment she stood there was brief enough, but the imaginings of that fleeting time were engraved upon her memory, there to remain ineffaceable though she lived to be as old as Methuselah, when other impressions were blotted out by the strange happenings of time.

Meanwhile Aunt Aphrodite had drawn from the chest a dress of filmy white lace of a fine intricate pattern, a scarlet satin bodice whose graceful curves might have been made to fit the slight supple form of Cecil herself, a dainty pair of white slippers, and last of all a jewel case in whose velvet-lining lay jewels that any princess might wear.

But Cecil laughed her old, careless, happy laugh half an hour later as standing before the long mirror she saw looking back at her a strangely beautiful image resembling herself, still unlike the half-frightened little girl who had stood mute with surprise and abated breath, during the resurrecting of those articles which had transformed her into a vision of loveliness.

"Do you see the dewdrops lying in the heart of those blossoms?" Aunt Aphrodite said, taking a long spray of white blossoms from among the jewels. "Each dewdrop is a diamond. You must be very careful with them; I should so hate to lose one, and this flower is a little loose, but I will fasten it securely in your hair. Here is your fan and wrap and the carriage is waiting at the door."

"It is just like the fairy tale of Cinderella, Aunt Aphrodite," Cecil said, pausing for a moment upon the stone steps, "and you are my good, fairy godmother; only, I don't believe poor Cinderella was half as happy as I, for after the ball she had nothing but cinders to return to, that is, if the Prince had not found the slipper."

Cecil clasped her small gloved hands together in an ecstasy of bliss as she felt herself being borne away to that scene pictured but feebly in her imaginative mind. What music the creaking of the wheels was to her ears now she too was receding with the sound as they rolled away from the silent house which had but half an hour before held her a prisoner.

Had she not sobbed convulsively and thought the world as black as the starless pall without, and everyone as unkind, ah! so unkind to her. Yet now those sobs were forgotten, and the blackness had given away to light; and if any one had been unkind she had been compensated for all, in the twofold goodness and sympathy of Aunt Aphrodite. So runs the world; so together are ever woven the sunbeams and shadows of life. So true it is

"Laugh and the world laughs with you.
Weep and you weep alone."

As the carriage neared the great amusement hall and the cold shivers caused her teeth to chatter uncontrollably, Cecil with almost nerveless fingers slipped the mask over her face, fearing when she stepped from the carriage she might be recognized.

"Would anyone ask her to dance," Cecil questioned herself. Ah! to be sure, if Mr. Silas Pepperton were there he would, for were not the diamonds she wore most magnificent, and her dress of extreme loveliness as well as richness, and Mr. Pepperton had a great penchant for costly fabrics. In deed, he never could see anything in a woman to admire whose clothes were cheap or unfashionable. If Professor Megs was there and he had the least suspicion of her presence he would be sure to seek her as a partner. But then he was such an abominable dancer, always choosing his partner's feet rather than the floor to dance upon. Then there was Mr. Jack Thurston, who came to see her cousin Alice oftener

than mere friendship would warrant, much to the disapproval of ambitious designing mammas with marriageable daughters. Cecil had spoken scarcely half a dozen words to him during his frequent visits at the house; if his acquaintance with her was so slight without her mask, he would not likely recognize her beneath the disguise.

The carriage stopped suddenly, and the door was thrown open. "Now John don't forget, half past 11 exactly and a solemn promise to secrecy," Cecil said as the man passed her through the great entrance and up the crowded stairway to the dressing-room. As Cecil stood for a moment watching the brilliant scene before entering the room, she suddenly became conscious that two men were watching her. They stood together a little at her right. She turned involuntarily and met the steady gaze of her uncle, and Jack Thurston, the latter still wearing his overcoat, the collar of which was turned up about his ears, for the night was very cold and he had apparently just arrived.

Surprised and a little dismayed at the encounter, Cecil quickly sought another quarter of the crowded room. Had she been recognized, she wondered. Impossible. Yet as she turned to cast a backward glance at her uncle she saw that his eyes were following her, but his companion had disappeared.

Cecil pressed hurriedly forward to lose herself in the crowd, but she stumbled and fell with some force against a Prussian officer, who was just entering one of the exits, and who, with that gallantry in accordance with his calling, assisted her to her feet. She apologized confusedly and hurried away, and when at a safe distance turned to look about her. Her Uncle Paddington, she had effectually escaped, and the Prussian officer stood where she had left him, but he seemed intent upon examining something he held in his hand; a bundle, no doubt, lost by an unfortunate reveller.

By and by, when the music of the band startled her with a loud, sudden noise she perceived that numerous sets were being formed for a quadrille. She felt a throb of disappointment; was no one going to ask her to dance? Scarcely had the thought formed itself in her mind than she felt a light touch upon her arm. It was the Prussian officer, who bowed with exaggeration, yet with all, a certain grace.

"Will you honor me by joining in this quadrille?" he asked Cecil, who seemed like some dainty butterfly lost in a strange land, for she had been moving restlessly about, undecided what spot to choose for a resting place. She started nervously; that voice belonged unquestionably to Mr. Pepperton, she felt certain of it. The habit he had of dropping his h's, and his propensity to hop when he walked convinced her of it.

Cecil stepped forward scarcely daring to allow herself to speak, fearing a mutual recognition. Should she as a disguise assume a deep masculine tone of voice, or one squeaky suggestive of inanimation like asmatic Professor Megs.

"I have danced but little," Cecil said, "and if an indifferent partner will not be objectionable, I will."

"I am not a proficient in that sort of thing myself so there is little to fear on either side," he said, leading Cecil out upon the floor.

"I see some fine costumes displayed to-night," Mr. Pepperton said in his familiar, jerky way, which was habitual, but as Mr. Pepperton was an admirer of attractive habiliments rather than personal beauty or cleverness, Cecil did not wonder at the remark.

"As well as fine figures," Cecil responded, choosing the asmatic tone of voice, not from choice perhaps, but rather from a lack of time to gather up her strength for a deeper tone, glancing as she spoke at the two head couple who were going through the form of forwarding. The first lady, from her enormous proportions, and who wore the costume of a fairy queen. Cecil felt certain was none other than Mrs. Goldberg, her Aunt Maria's especial aversion on account of her superior wealth. She was sure of it now as she caught the familiar hoarse wheeze as that lady broke into a sort of jog-trot, quite as unconscious of time-keeping as her opposite gentleman was that both of his feet were turned directly inward, as he wove the intricate mazes of the dance.

Cecil's partner regarded her curiously through the slits in his mask, then drew himself together as if offended. Yet she heard him laugh.

She felt her face grow red beneath her disguise. She always had the faculty of offending Mr. Pepperton, and now she vaguely wondered why he did not recognize her; but he failed to do so; and when the dance came to an end, and she lost sight of the Prussian officer, whom she thought no doubt had gone in search of

a partner whose knowledge of gaily-tinted fabrics was more complete than her own. She again came upon her Uncle Paddington sitting among the spectators with Aunt Maria beside him, who was fanning her heated face vigorously. Cecil moved away. How angry she would be she thought if she knew that her young niece whom she had been wont to regard with cold indifference, was there not fifty rods away from her and decked in expensive lace and diamonds, and that very niece was happy, ah, so happy. While she stood thinking it all over again the band struck up a waltz. She adored waltzing; to her eager, restless feet the quadrille had seemed slow and dragging.

Was there no one to ask her to join in this dance? How few there would be before the hour arrived for her departure.

"There is but one dance following this waltz before unmasking," the Prussian officer said, appearing suddenly from the midst of the crowd. "Do you waltz? If so, can I claim you for my partner?"

If this was to be the last waltz before the removal of the masks, it was certainly her last; and even to dance it with Mr. Pepperton would be preferable to sitting it out. But for a moment Cecil hesitated in uncertainty. The man beside her suing for the dance she felt was scanning her closely as if endeavoring to penetrate the opaqueness of her mask. What if she should be recognized at the last moment, she thought. She drew back. "Not if you try to discover my identity," Cecil said, a little coldly.

The Prussian officer laughed. "Well, I promise you that I will cease my impertinence if you will not deny me this dance, and we will leave the unraveling of the mystery to time."

"Does that always clear up mysteries?" Cecil asked, as they whirled off.

Time is never so brief as when some pleasure, whose intensity exists in its novelty, absorbs the mind of the participant, and Cecil felt a pang of regret as the sound of the three strokes of the quarter to midnight came to her. She must leave this elysium of bliss too soon. Did Cinderella feel keenly the sorrow when she fled from the palace at the midnight chiming, Cecil wondered, and she sighed at the briefness of the hour.

"I have but one more favor to ask," Cecil's partner said, as the music came to a sudden stop, and the waltzers sought their seats or promenaded down the long hall.

"What is that?" she asked, as they followed the promenaders. There was a ring of merriment in her hitherto wheezy voice, for she was so intensely happy that she had quite forgotten her role.

"That I may have the first dance after the masks have been removed."

"And that is but one after the next," Cecil said, in a tone of regret. "I will not say yes, for a promise never made is better than a promise broken. I may, like Cinderella, be obliged to fly from all this when the clock strikes 12, but should we chance to meet again, I will give you the liberty of exacting it from me." She laughed a little maliciously as she spoke when she thought of Mr. Pepperton's futile search for her through the crowd.

As they neared one of the doors that led into the wide hall they met many of the dancers with their masks removed, and Cecil experienced a thrill of surprise, even agitation, upon coming suddenly face to face with her cousin Alice leaning upon the arm of Mr. Pepperton, her, Cecil's, much despised admirer. Involuntarily she turned to look at her partner. "Who was he? Not Pepperton, not Professor Megs, for he was short of stature, scarcely reaching her shoulder. Little as Cecil possessed, she would have willingly given all to see the face of her companion who was either surprisingly like Mr. Pepperton in both voice and manner or had studied accurately his peculiarities.

Five minutes later she had escaped to the dressing-room. She must go. To remain longer would be at the risk of being recognized. Cecil removed her mask and with trembling fingers threw the thin, white shawl over her head, but as she did so she discovered that one of the blossoms upon the precious spray was missing. Yet where in that surging crowd could she seek it, and even should she find it, it would be only to behold it crushed and torn, and the diamond gone. Suddenly, and without warning, Cecil burst into tears. Her carelessness would be the only reward for her Aunt Aphrodite's goodness; but the people were beginning to crowd into the room, and she dared not linger to reflect over the unhappy termination of the pleasure which had caused her so much bright anticipation.

She turned and ran quickly down the stairs into the dark street, where

the light of the carriage lamps made the gloom even more apparent. But John, faithful to his promise, was there standing patiently upon the pavement, and beating his arms to and fro in the cold. But Cecil was in the carriage almost before he had become aware of her movements, dreaming over the realization of that long-wished-for happiness, and weeping over the loss of the flower, at the same time wondering about the little Prussian officer, a little uneasily, perhaps, who had so persistently followed her during the evening.

"I really had a terrible dream last night, Cecil," said Aunt Aphrodite upon the following morning as she entered the dining-room, where Cecil was partaking of a rather late breakfast. "I dreamed you lost those flowers while walking down a long, dark road. I thought you wore them in your hair for you were going to be married. But, dear me, who on earth are the girls bringing in here?" she said, pausing abruptly in her narrative to listen to the voices which seemed to be drawing near the room where Cecil and herself sat.

Cecil had not broken the news of the loss of the precious flower, she was putting it off hour by hour, yet she did not know for what reason, save that she was too cowardly to tell. Suddenly, and without warning, the door opened and Alice, accompanied by Jack Thurston, walked in.

"It is quite absurd Aunt Aphrodite," Alice said, "Mr. Thurston found a curious flower last night upon the ball room floor, and he insists upon believing himself in love with the wearer, and has avowed his intention of marrying that person who can produce another flower like it. He was bent upon seeing Cecil, just as if that child held anything of the kind in her possession. Now, Cecil," she said, turning to her cousin, who had become a trifle pale as she arose from her chair, "produce its counterpart," waving her hand as she spoke toward Jack Thurston who held up a white blossom.

Cecil quite regardless of the eyes bent upon her, put out her hand with a cry of pleasure, and took the flower from the apparently astonished Jack. There was an eagerness in her manner that surprised those present.

"It is the same, the very identical one," she cried in an excited voice. "Oh! Aunt Aphrodite, I thought that I had lost it, and was afraid to tell you," and tears stood in Cecil's bright eyes.

"Oh, dear, dear," said Aunt Aphrodite, "to think that anything should have happened to those flowers, and my dream is out too; but what a wonderful piece of good fortune it was that it remained intact, in that great crash." A look of anger flashed from Alice's eyes. "How in the world did you chance to be the happy possessor of the flower Jack?" she asked with an effort to control her chagrin.

Jack laughed. "I always did flatter myself that I was a lucky dog, but this exceeds all of my good fortune," he said turning his gaze upon Cecil. "I was dispatched by your father as a special guard over your cousin during the evening, to see that she came to no harm. I saw the blossom fall from her hair, and naturally picked it up. That, Miss Alice, is the manner in which it came into my possession."

"Were you the Prussian officer, who danced with me all the evening, and who I thought was that clever Mr. Pepperton?" Cecil asked timidly, then turned to Aunt Aphrodite with an inquiring look. Aunt Aphrodite understood the glance, and acknowledged, laughingly, that after her departure for the ball she had sent a note to her uncle appraising him of the fact of Cecil's presence, describing her costume, and begging him to look after his niece, but not to tell her Aunt Maria.

Of course a few months later there was a quiet wedding at the house of Judge Paddington, and Cecil, the bride, wore the same white blossom in her hair that had caused her so much happiness and grief upon the night of the charity ball.

THE DECAY OF THE GERMAN STUDENT.

Student life in Germany is no longer what it was. In small towns the students are still more or less lords of the situation; but in Berlin, which has now the greatest number of students, they disappear among the multitude, and the select brotherhoods and corps have no longer their claimed pre-eminence. Many people have become prosaic enough as to regard duels as a crime rather than an honor, and combatants are liable to arrest, though, to judge by the seamed, scarred, and disfigured physiognomies to be seen in the streets, the favorite custom of sword-fencing is by no means extinct among the rising generation in Germany.—Chicago Herald.

Art is the right hand of nature. The latter has only given us being; the former has made us men.

A PRIVATE LETTER.

Probably no man is better known or more highly respected than Mr. Julian S. Carr, President of the Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co., of Durham, N. C. In every tobacco store in the United States, and in many foreign countries, Blackwell's Durham Tobacco is sold, and it is a well-known fact that the sales of this Company largely exceed those of any other tobacco manufacturer. That such success has been obtained is due to the energy, integrity and ability of Mr. Carr, who has so successfully managed the affairs of the Company. Such a letter as the following, written by Mr. Carr to a personal friend, whose only interest in the matter referred to was a desire to do a friendly act, is certainly worthy of careful reading.

DURHAM, N. C., Feb. 25, 1885.

MY DEAR "MAC": I have delayed writing to you, with reference to the Athlophoros remedy, until I could hear from a friend of mine, a gentleman of high character, who used Athlophoros at my suggestion with very great benefit. He is a tobacco manufacturer of high standing. I have waited to hear from him in order that I might use his name officially. I am satisfied, however, that he must be at the New Orleans Exposition, and my letters have failed to reach him. So I will not delay answering your letter longer. You want to know whether Athlophoros is really as good as you thought when you so kindly sent me a couple bottles. I had a sister who was a victim of neuritis and rheumatism. She suffered intensely and her condition gave her family and friends much concern. Every known remedy was tried, but without effect. When the bottles you sent me came, I sent one to my sister and one to my sister-in-law. My sister was so encouraged by the use of this one bottle that I put her upon a thorough treatment of Athlophoros. I certainly owe you and Athlophoros a great debt of gratitude for the relief the remedy has given her. She has almost completely recovered from rheumatism, so much so that she has stopped the use of Athlophoros and considers herself well. My sister-in-law, to whom I gave the other bottle, was suffering fearfully with neuralgia, she had become unconscious from the pain—the Athlophoros relieved her entirely. I got Athlophoros from a very intimate friend who suffered such intense pain in his head that he looked as if his eyes would start from their sockets, and by its use he has been greatly benefited, and tells me that he received such relief from it that he orders it by the box and keeps it at all times in his house—is never without it—can't afford to be, this is the gentleman to whom I wrote. I wanted to send with this his opinion in his own handwriting, but as I stated, he must still be at New Orleans. A very worthy colored man, a house carpenter, Jim Whitted by name, lives in the house adjoining "my man of all work." One morning my man told me that Jim was suffering so intensely from rheumatism that the neighborhood was disturbed day and night by his cries of agony. Wishing to test Athlophoros before my own eyes on a genuine case of acute rheumatism, I wrote the Athlophoros Company stating Jim's condition, and offering, if they would send me the remedy, to see that it had a fair trial in his case. I confess, with all my confidence in Athlophoros, I doubted whether it could help Jim, but it was faithfully tried, and I think the proudest man now in all this community is Jim Whitted. He claims to be entirely relieved of all his rheumatism, and not only that, but he says the stiffness in his joints, which came with the rheumatism, has all been removed. Within thirty hours after he began to use Athlophoros he felt like another person. These instances have all come under my personal knowledge. I am very slow to speak of or recommend any medicine, but when a remedy has the virtue and the merit that I believe Athlophoros has, I cannot hesitate to recommend it. I have given you facts—don't they answer your question fully? Yours truly, J. S. CARR.

If you cannot get ATHLOPHOROS of your druggist we will send it, express paid, on receipt of regular price—one dollar per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it do not be persuaded to try something else, but order at once from us, as directed. ATHLOPHOROS CO., 112 Wall street, New York.

BILLIARDS.

The origin of the game of billiards is shrouded in mystery, though enthusiasts try to believe that it was one of the devices adopted by Cleopatra and her admirers for killing time, and that it was one of the pastimes of the Greeks several centuries before the Christian era. But, however ancient the game may be, as played to-day it is certainly modern, and many of the appliances used in it are of recent invention. The tables, balls, and cues used even in the last century would be laughed at to-day as relics of barbarism by lovers of "the gentleman's game." The tables used at that comparatively late day were of various shapes and sizes; some were round, others oval, while still others were nearly square. The oblong table did not come into general use until the present century, and many lovers of the game will be surprised to know that the billiard table of the present day belongs almost entirely to this age.

Washington is said to have been fond of a game of billiards. In the time of Washington a billiard table bore a striking resemblance to a square table with a raised edge. It was entirely of wood with cushions of cloth. The cues were of wood throughout. Some were shaped like those now in use, while others were called maces. It was only in 1854 that rubber cushions were invented. To Michael Phelan the world is indebted for this innovation. This cushion has been, from time to time, improved. To-day the American billiard table is considered perfection in its way, and the game of billiards has risen from an agreeable pastime to the dignity of a "science."

A MAN may smile and be a villain; but somehow we cannot believe he would be so apt to raid a hen-roost or break into a smoke-house as the chap who goes about with a wet blanket for every indication of joy he staggers against.

A WOMAN with a broom in one hand, a dust pan in the other, and a dirty towel around her head, is a sight to make the gods weep.

Wonders Never Cease.

Prof. C. Donaldson, New Orleans, La., proprietor of Museums, who suffered eighteen years with rheumatic pains, states he has spent ten thousand dollars to get cured. After trying doctors, famous baths, electric appliances, and legions of liniments without relief, he tried St. Jacobs Oil, which completely cured him. It is a wonderful remedy, he says, and he has sold his crutches.

THE GOVERNOR'S OLD FRIENDS.

Gov. Porter, of Indiana, tells a very funny story on himself, acknowledging that for once in his life he was floored. During the last campaign he went into a small town to make a speech. He began something in this way:

"My friends, I am glad to meet you again. I always like to come to Blankville, and to see, as I do now, so many old friends."

Just here a tall, gaunt Hoosier, in a coonskin cap, cried out in an inimitable voice:

"Name 'em, Governor, name 'em!"

And the Governor says he was so broken up by this untimely inquiry for details that he could not name a man. The Hoosiers laughed good-naturedly, and the Governor joined in, too. "Name 'em, Governor, name 'em!" has become a byword in the Hoosier State.

The Most Precious of Gifts.

Health is undeniably a more precious gift than riches, honor, or power. Who would exchange it for these, the chief objects of human ambition? It is obviously the part of wisdom to employ means for the preservation of health and the prolongation of life which time and experience have proved to be reliable. Many of the dangers by which health is threatened may be nullified by the use of that most irresistible of correctives and tonics, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which, by increasing vital power and rendering the physical functions regular and active, keeps the system in good working order, and protects it against disease. For constipation, dyspepsia, liver complaint, nervousness, kidney and rheumatic ailments, and neuralgia, it is invaluable, and it affords a sure defense against malarial fevers, besides removing every trace of such disease from the system. Half a wineglassful taken before meals improves the appetite, and insures complete digestion and assimilation.

TESTS OF FRANCE STATES.

The prize of 40,000 francs offered by the French Academy for some certain test of death, to prevent people from being buried alive, was given to a physician who announced that on holding the hand of the supposed dead person to a strong light, if living a scarlet tinge is seen where the fingers touch, showing a continuous circulation of the blood—no scarlet being seen if dead. Dr. Max Busch announces that on contracting a muscle by electricity its temperature will rise and be shown by any small surface thermometer if the person is living; if it does not rise life is extinct.—*American Homeopathist*.

It is claimed that tea will promote mental vigor. In that case the spring poet is advised to begin moderate. Take a bath in it.

An Offensive Breath

is most distressing, not only to the person afflicted, if he have any pride, but to those with whom he comes in contact. It is a delicate matter to speak of, but it has pained not only friends but lovers. Bad breath and catarrh are inseparable. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases, as thousands can testify.

"WHAT I want," said a speaker, "is plain, every day-sense." "That's what you need," broke in a bystander.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot; 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to \$1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse, cab, stage, and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union than at any first-class hotel in the city.

The grandest verse ever composed—the universe.—*Golden Days*.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

INCOMPARABLE IN SICK HEADACHE. Dr. Fred Horner, Jr., Salem, Va., says: "To relieve the indigestion and so-called sick headache, and mental depression incident to certain stages of rheumatism, it is incomparable."

"KIND words are never lost," but they are often misplaced.

Hon. Wm. D. Kelley, M. C.

Judge Jos. R. Flanders, of New York, and T. S. Arthur, have been interviewed by a newspaper reporter as to their experience with Compound Oxygen. Their testimony to its curative action is clear and direct, and shows it to be the most wonderful vitalizing agent yet discovered. Copies of these remarkable interviews, and a Treatise on Compound Oxygen, will be mailed free by Drs. Starkey & Allen, 1109 Girard st., Philadelphia.

"Put up" at the Gault House.

The business man or tourist will find first-class accommodations at the low price of \$2 and \$2.50 per day at the Gault House, Chicago, corner Clinton and Madison streets. This far-famed hotel is located in the center of the city, only one block from the Union Depot. Elevator; all appointments first-class. HOYT & GATES, Proprietors.

I have been a sufferer two years from catarrh or cold in the head, having distressing pain over my eyes. Gradually the disease worked down upon my lungs, my left ear was almost deaf, my voice was failing me. I procured one bottle of Ely's Cream Balm, and within five days my hearing was restored, the pain ceased over my eyes, and I am now enjoying good health. I recommended it to some of my friends. One of them sent for a bottle. He told me that half of it cured him. My advice is to those suffering with catarrh or cold in the head not to delay, but try Ely's Cream Balm, as it is a positive cure.—John H. Vausant, Sandy Hook, Elliott Co., Ky.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits, and general debility in their various forms; also, as a preventive against fever and ague, and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphated Elixir of Calceola," made by Cassell, Hazard & Co., of New York, and sold by all druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness it has no equal.

Especially to Women.

"Sweet is revenge, especially to women," said the gifted, but naughty, Lord Byron. Surely he was in bad humor when he wrote such words. But there are complaints that only women suffer that are carrying numbers of them down to early graves. There is hope for those who suffer, no matter how sorely or severely, in Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." Safe in its action, it is a blessing, especially to women, and to men, too, for when women suffer the household is awake.

Though a member of a brass band may be perfectly temperate, he takes his horn with great regularity.

*** ORGANIC weakness or loss of power in either sex, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. Inclose three letter stamps for book of particulars. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

BOARDING-HOUSE keepers should be cremated when they die. "Hashes to hashes" would be most appropriate.

Brown's Bronchial Troches

will relieve Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Consumptive and Throat Diseases. They are used always with good success.

Skin Diseases.—Beeson's Aromatic Alum Sulphur Soap surely cures Letter, Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Sores, Pimples, Eczema, all Itchy Skin. Eruptions, no matter how obstinate or long standing; will soften, beautify and retain a clear and smooth surface on face and hands; 25c. of Druggists, or by mail of Wm. Dreydoppel, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Proprietors of Ely's Cream Balm do not claim it to be a cure-all, but a sure remedy for Catarrh, Colds in the Head, and Hay Fever. It is not a liquid or a snuff, but is easily applied with the finger. It gives relief at once. Sold by all druggists. Price 60 cents. By mail 60 cents.—Ely Bros., Owego, N. Y.

RED STAR

TRADE MARK

COUGH CURE

Free from Opium, Emetics and Poisons. A PROMPT, SAFE, SURE CURE

For Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Influenza, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Quinsy, Pains in Chest, and other affections of the Throat and Lungs. Price 50 cents a bottle. Sold by Druggists and Dealers. Parties unable to induce their dealer to promptly get it for them will receive two bottles, Express charges paid, by sending one dollar to THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY, Sole Owners and Manufacturers, Baltimore, Maryland, U. S. A.

Ladies' Weakness.

Mr. T. H. Gafford, of Church Hill, Md., is so thankful for the restoration of his wife to complete health that he is willing to certify to the fact and manner of her cure. To Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham: This is to certify to the grand effects of your Vegetable Compound. My wife was suffering from a terrible disease which seemed to baffle the skill of the best medical men. She was in a poor, languid, depressed, nervous condition. We finally concluded to try your Vegetable Compound, and to our great surprise the half of one bottle had not been taken before there seemed to be a thorough change in her whole condition, and now, to-day, she is in good health and entirely relieved from all former depressed feelings. T. H. GAFFORD AND WIFE.

AUTHORS, Amateur and others. Send stamp for circular. Fame & Fortune Pub. Co., 56 E. 11th St., N. Y.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY Or Short Hand Here, and earn big wages. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

PATENTS Hand-BOOK FREE. H. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attys., Washington, D. C.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR HOPS AND MALT BITTERS.

TAKE NO OTHER if you wish a CERTAIN CURE for BILIOUSNESS, INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, LOSS OF APPETITE, and SLEEP. Nothing was ever invented that will TONE UP THE SYSTEM in the Spring of the year equal to HOPS and MALT BITTERS. The only GENUINE are manufactured by the HOPS AND MALT BITTERS CO. of Detroit, Mich.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Best in the World. Get the genuine. Every package has our Trade-mark and is marked Frazer's. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

GOLDEN SEAL BITTERS.

Broken down invalids, do you wish to gain flesh, to acquire an appetite, to enjoy a regular habit of body, to obtain refreshing sleep, to feel and know that every fibre and tissue of your system is being braced up and renovated? If so commence at once a course of GOLDEN SEAL BITTERS. In one week you will be convalescent. In a month you will be well. Don't despair because you have a weak constitution. Fortify the body against disease by purifying all the fluids with GOLDEN SEAL BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus fortified. The liver, the stomach, the bowels, the blood, are rendered disease proof by this great invigorant. Ridding the system of medical attendants of sickness with this great German remedy. They are recommended from friend to friend, and the sale increases daily. We warrant a cure. GOLDEN SEAL BITTERS CO., Holland City, Mich. Sold by all druggists. Take no others. If your druggist does not keep it, we will send one bottle and prepay express for \$1, or six bottles for \$5.

DR. JOHN BULL'S Smith's Tonic Syrup

FOR THE CURE OF FEVER and AGUE Or CHILLS and FEVER, AND ALL MALARIAL DISEASES

The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims for it a superiority over all remedies ever offered to the public for the SAFE, CERTAIN, SPEEDY and PERMANENT cure of Ague and Fever, or Chills and Fever, whether of short or long standing. He refers to the entire Western and Southern country to bear his testimony to the truth of the assertion that in no case whatever will it fail to cure if the directions are strictly followed and carried out. In a great many cases a single dose has been sufficient for a cure, and whole families have been cured by a single bottle, with a perfect restoration of the general health. It is, however, prudent, and in every case more certain to cure, if its use is continued in smaller doses for a week or two after the disease has been checked, more especially in difficult and long-standing cases. Usually this medicine will not require any aid to keep the bowels in good order. Should the patient, however, require a cathartic medicine, after having taken three or four doses of the Tonic, a single dose of BULL'S VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS will be sufficient.

BULL'S SARSAPARILLA is the old and reliable remedy for impurities of the blood and Scrofulous affections—the King of Blood Purifiers.

DR. JOHN BULL'S VEGETABLE WORM DESTROYER is prepared in the form of candy drops, attractive to the sight and pleasant to the taste.

DR. JOHN BULL'S SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP, BULL'S SARSAPARILLA, BULL'S WORM DESTROYER, The Popular Remedies of the Day.

Principal Office, 331 Main St., LOUISVILLE, KY.

CARDS Sample Book, Premium List, Price List sent free. U. S. CARD CO., Centerbrook, Conn.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

E. DE LA HALZE, Financial Agent, 77 Franklin St., P. O. Box 1840, New York. Buyer and Forwarder to all parts of the country of every description of goods in large or small quantities. HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, BOOKS, STATIONERY, MUSIC, SHOES, HATS, JEWELRY, DRUGS, GROCERIES, SEEDS, FARMING IMPLEMENTS, &c., &c. Correspondence solicited from families and responsible private parties.

Take Warning in Time.

Impure blood, indigestion, and weak kidneys afflict a large portion of the human family. Thousands suffer in silence from the effects of these disorders until death relieves them from their suffering. Take warning in time. Rid yourself of every symptom of weakness and declining health by beginning at once the use of Dr. Guyssot's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla. Its renovating and strengthening effect is felt at once. It is a positive cure for IMPURE BLOOD, WEAK KIDNEYS, INDIGESTION, MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, ETC., ETC.

It is the only preparation of sarsaparilla that gives perfect and complete satisfaction, and out-sells all other remedies wherever its healing virtues become fully known. It is a quick restorer of healthy and regular bodily functions, and removes all tendency to paralysis, apoplexy and sudden death by checking the decay and wasting away of vital tissues and muscular fibers that control the workings of life's marvelous machinery. Demand this remedy of your druggist. Take no substitute.

A FIRST-CLASS SEWING MACHINE

Fully equal to the ordinary \$65 Machine.

THE WEEKLY DETROIT FREE PRESS and The Household for one year, and The Free Press Sewing Machine with all attachments only \$18.00.

THE IMPROVED WATERBURY WATCH AND NICKEL-PLATED CHAIN,

THE WEEKLY DETROIT FREE PRESS for one year and the Improved Waterbury Watch and Chain mailed to any address, postage paid, on receipt of \$3.50.

Send for sample copy and full particulars. THE FREE PRESS CO., Detroit, Mich.

PAPER FOR BRICKMAKER BRICK TILE & METAL REVIEW. \$1 a year. Geo. E. Williams & Co., Box 1462, Pittsburgh, Pa.

C. N. U. No. 15-85 WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

Many a Lady

is beautiful, all but her skin; and nobody has ever told her how easy it is to put beauty on the skin. Beauty on the skin is Magnolia Balm.

Home Items and Topics.

"All your own fault. If you remain sick when you can get hop bitters that never—Fail.

—The weakest woman, smallest child, and sickest invalid can use hop bitters with safety and great good.

—Old men tottering around from Rheumatism, kidney trouble or any weakness will be made almost new by using hop bitters. My wife and daughter were made healthy by the use of hop bitters and I recommend them to my people.—Methodist Clergyman.

Ask any good doctor if hop Bitters are not the best family medicine On earth!!!

Malarial fever, Ague and Biliousness will leave every neighborhood as soon as hop bitters arrive.

"My mother drove the paralysis and neuralgia all out of her system with hop bitters."—Ed. Oswego Sun.

Keep the kidneys healthy with hop bitters and you need not fear sickness.

Ice water is rendered harmless and more refreshing and reviving with hop bitters in each draught.

The vigor of youth for the aged and infirm in hop bitters!!!

At the change of life nothing equals Hop Bitters to allay all troubles incident thereto.

The best periodical for ladies to take monthly, and from which they will receive the greatest benefit is hop bitters.

Mothers with sickly, fretful, nursing children, will cure the children and benefit themselves by taking hop bitters daily.

Thousands die annually from some form of kidney disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of hop bitters.

Indigestion, weak stomach, irregularities of the bowels, cannot exist when hop bitters are used.

A timely use of hop Bitters will keep a whole family in robust health a year at a little cost.

To produce real genuine sleep and child-like repose all night, take a little hop bitters on retiring.

None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

LADY AGENTS can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters. Sample outfit free. Address Cincinnati Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

LUMBER!

George Woodley, Wholesale Lumber, 242 S. 4th Water St., St. Louis, Mo. will mail his latest catalogue to all who will send their addresses. It contains valuable information for those contemplating building.

WANTED Ladies and gentlemen in City or County to take light work at their own homes. \$3 to \$4 a day easily made. Work sent by mail. No canvassing. We have good demand for our work, and turnish steady employment. Address with stamp CROWN MFG. CO., 24 Vine St., Cin. O.

R. U. AWARE THAT Lorillard's Climax Plug bearing a red tin tag; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf tin tag; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

THE PERCHERONS VICTORIOUS

IN THE Contests of Breeds!

ONLY TWICE Have the Great Herds of the Rival Breeds of Draft Horses met in competition.

First, at CHICAGO IN 1881, where the finest collections of the British and French races competed for the \$1,000 PRIZE, offered, which was admirably won by M. W. Dunham's Herd of Percherons.

Next, again at the WORLD'S FAIR at New Orleans, 1884-5, where four of the Best Herds in America of the different breeds were entered for the \$500 SWEETSTAKES REED PRIZE.

and again M. W. Dunham's Oaklawn Stud of Percherons were victorious. Here, also, Mr. Dunham was awarded the First Prize in Every Stallion Class entered for, as follows: For Stallions 4 years old and over—29 entries—Brilliant, first; Stallions 3 years old and over—23 entries, Consolation, first; Stallions 2 years old—13 entries, Oscar, first. Also, first for best Grade Stallion.

M. W. DUNHAM, WAYNE, DU PAGE CO., ILLINOIS, now has the following Pedigreed Stock on Hand: 180 Imported Breed Marcs, 250 Imported Stallions, Old enough for service, also, 100 Colts, two years old and younger.

140 Page Catalogue sent free. It is illustrated with 816 Pictures of Prize Horses drawn from life by Messrs. Honheuer, the most famous of all animal painters.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a YALDABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. order to, DR. T. A. LECHE, 181 Pearl St., New York.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN R. R.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Sterling Passenger	6:50, A. M.
Pacific Express	10:35 "
Marshalltown Passenger	2:05, P. M.
Leaves	3:10, P. M.
Denver Passenger	3:10, P. M.
Freight	7:43, P. M.
Freight	1:43, P. M.

GOING WEST.

Sterling Passenger	7:55, P. M.
Pacific Express	8:49 "
Marshalltown Passenger	12:25 "
Denver Passenger	1:27, A. M.
Freight	6:50, A. M.
Freight	12:25, P. M.
Freight	3:00, "
Freight carrying passengers	5:40, "

Pacific Express will run every third Sunday.

H. E. HAND, Agent.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R.

GOING SOUTH.

Passenger	11:10, A. M.
Passenger	3:30, "
New Passenger	5:50, P. M.
Freight	5:50, A. M.
Freight	4:17, "

GOING NORTH.

Passenger	1:55, P. M.
Passenger	1:54, A. M.
New Passenger	6:30, A. M.
Freight	7:30, "
Freight	3:05, A. M.

W. C. WOOLEY, Agent.

*Freight trains carrying passengers.

General Grant.

Dispatches from New York at the time of going to press this evening report no change in the condition of General Grant to-day. He has rested well and taken refreshments at intervals.

—Smith's band at the rink, to-night.

—Joe Hayden is here from Chicago.

—There are no passenger trains to-morrow.

—S. H. Bethea and wife are sojourning at Los Vegas, New Mexico.

—Joe. Morrill has returned from New Orleans and the sunny South.

—William Dysart, one of the leading farmers near Franklin, is in the city.

—Mrs. Conard, formerly Alice Mead, has a little girl this morning to care for

—Judge Eustace is home to-day from Morrison, where he has been holding court.

—Miss Mary Cropsey's funeral takes place to-morrow afternoon at three o'clock in the Lutheran church.

—John R. Carpenter, of the firm of Brubaker & Carpenter, walks around to-day with a little more dignity than usual on account of the little girl at his house—last night's arrival.

—The body of the suicide, Miss Carrie Brown, daughter of Horace Brown, leading banker at Rockford, has not yet been recovered from Rock River. The father to the person, offers a reward of one hundred dollars who will recover the body.

—S. A. Kline, son-in-law of Jerry Moyer, having closed out his business in South Bend, Ind., has removed with his family to this city. They reside in the house recently vacated by J. E. Moyer, on Galena street.

—There is now, this very afternoon, an election contest in full blast, right here in Dixon. A trustee for schools, in township twenty-one, range nine, is being elected. This should be called election month.

—Littell's Living Age, published every Saturday, continues to contain the cream of all the great periodicals of the world. With its monthly magazines can be dispensed with. Littell & Co., Publishers, Boston.

—Paul G. Lord contemplates locating in Southern Minnesota where he will open a real estate office. Persons having land to sell there, or desiring to purchase, can not put their business in better hands. His reliability we can all vouch for hereabouts. See his card in this paper.

—At the Universalist church, Sunday, Rev. L. M. Andrews will preach in the morning concerning the "Great Surrender." All and especially the G. A. R. men and all other soldiers are cordially invited. In the evening "What God gives man, and what he must do for himself." All cordial invitation to all.

—A telegram states that much alarm is felt in the village of Stillman Valley, Ogle county, over a malignant disease which has every appearance of genuine yellow fever. The patient is one Joe Castleman, who recently arrived from Texas. The family have moved out of the house where he lies sick.

—Col. Bob Ingersoll and Mr. Roscoe Conkling met on a New England railroad train the other day. "What do you think of the Administration?" thus Robert to Roscoe. "O, it doesn't worry me," thus languidly Roscoe to Robert. "Then this government by the people for the people is not in vain, thank Heaven!" came in a heartfelt, honest-Injun way.

Very Queer Reform.

Secretary Manning has introduced very important changes in the mode of the monthly statement of the condition of the United States Treasury. Heretofore the Treasurer has made his statements in a form that could be understood by any school boy; but now the report is to come out with all the new-fangled rigmaroles of fancy book-keeping, with back action-self adjusting reversible double entra-calm-movement attachments, which are quite bewildering to the uninitiated, but as easy as falling off a log to the expert conductor of the money affairs of the nation. THE TELEGRAPH would suggest, however, that the difference between the statements now made and the former simple reports of the secretary of the United States Treasury can be easily understood. Heretofore you were compelled to look over the Treasurer's report in order to know just how much money there was, at a given time, on hand; but now all you have to do is to ask some one who understands the intricate modus operandi of fixing up the books; if you can find such a genius. THE TELEGRAPH, however, gives Secretary Manning credit for discreteness in using both the new and the old form in making up his statement for the past month. True the old statement shows a decrease in the debt for March of \$483,747, and the new one shows an increase of \$89,256; but that's nothing. "Both the reports should show the same amount on hand; come out the same," you think, perhaps, gentle readers? But that, you see, is not expert book-keeping! You are inclined to the thought, are you, that if your own book-keepers should make up two balance sheets, one showing that you are all right and the other clearly indicating that you were about ready to take the road as a first class tramp you would have the expert locked up as a crank! Now see here, stupid, the Canadian woods are full of expert book-keepers and cashiers who could show, month after month, to the baldheaded directors of the "National," a balance sheet indicating that there were millions on hand in the vaults, and this, too, months after the experts had cleaned it out and sent the bulk of the funds out of the country. The blessing of scientific book-keeping are manifold—to the book-keeper; and don't you forget it.

Another Victim.

"Killed coupling cars" has become a frequent announcement for the newspapers. THE TELEGRAPH never records the sad announcement without the thought that better arrangements should be made by railroad companies for such dangerous work. A special dispatch informs us that freight conductor A. Donnelly, of Amboy, was killed early this morning while coupling cars at Hudson, on the Central railroad. He was a promising young man, aged about twenty-six years, and leaves a wife and family. We can not resist the opinion as we make this sad announcement that railroad companies are cruel in compelling their employees to imperil their lives by coupling cars while trains are in motion.

Jacund Jog.

What in thunder has lightning got against George Washington? The telegraph yesterday stated that "lightning struck the Washington Monument three times on Thursday without doing any damage." By Jove this is spite work. It has been very generally understood heretofore that lightning does not strike twice in the same place and therefore the TELEGRAPH is lead to conclude that three thunderbolts hurled at the monument of the Father of his country in one day would look as though the gods were angry. Didn't like the result of the late election. But "in name of all the gods at once" what should they care about our politics?

—From the *Prophetstown Spike* we learn that "E. S. Ellithorp made a good shoot in his timber a short distance west of town bringing a pickerel down from a tree-top, when he fired." The fish, as we further understand by the *Spike*, was not killed by the shot, but was alive and kicking as well as a fish can kick. The Editor of the *Spike* is one of the most reliable journalists in Whiteside County, and for that matter, none of the editors in Whiteside County would, for a moment, display any sort of economy of truth in giving accounts of fish shooting sport. How can a fish climb trees? perhaps is what the reader would like to understand. Listen further to the fish tale as we find it in the *Spike*. The Editor goes on to state that Mr. Ellithorp "was out hunting ducks when a large fish-hawk settled on a tree near him, with something in his claws. The first shot caused him to drop his prey which proved to be a live pickerel about a foot in length. The second barrel finished the hawk, which measured about 6 feet from the tip of one wing to the tip of the other. Mr. E. dressed the fish and had him for his supper Thursday evening."

—There is one lawsuit in America almost as old as the English possessions of the country, and it concerns no less valuable property than a good slice of the city of New York itself, and many of the heirs interested live right here in Dixon. We refer to the claim concerning the farm of Anneke Jans, the widow of one of the earliest Dutch settlers who departed the city of New Amsterdam and this mortal life in 1638, and whose spouse afterward married Domine Bogardus. The farm was afterwards merged into the King's farm, owned by Trinity Church, and the first trial as between the corporation and the heirs of Anneke Jans took place long before the Revolution. The case is not settled yet, and that veteran guardian of the interests of New York, James W. Gerard, tells the story of the farm and of the suit in the forth-coming May HARPER's, with the help of a number of illustrations.

—A dispatch from Mendota says that the body of Prof. Paul H. Mauff, instructor in German in Blackstone School, was found near the Catholic cemetery with a bullet-hole through the heart. A revolver with one chamber recently discharged was found near him. There is no doubt but that it is a case of suicide, and the cause is supposed to be unrequited love.

CONDENSED NEWS.

George H. Mills, a wife-murderer, was executed in the jail-yard at Brooklyn, Friday.

The council of Montreal has accepted the bid of a banking house for a 4 per cent. loan of \$500,000 at 95.

Both ends of the Panama railroad are guarded by United States marines, and relief trains are running.

An epidemic among sheep is reported from Clinton county, Illinois, where a farmer buried thirty of his flock in one day.

Maj. S. E. Mower, one of the owners of The Sunday Telegraph, at Milwaukee, killed himself with a revolver while suffering from neuralgia.

Rev. Henry Whitehead, who settled in Chicago when it was only a military post, and with his own hands erected the earliest Methodist church, is dead.

A party of 400 persons who left England to settle in the Canadian northwest have been diverted to Wisconsin and Indiana, in consequence of Riel's revolt.

The commission appointed by the legislature of Wisconsin to purchase a residence for the governor secured the house and grounds formerly owned by Ole Bull, for \$20,000.

E. Sheppard, the owner of a newspaper in Toronto, has tendered the Canadian government the services of a company of mounted cowboys from Montana, who stand ready for active service.

The new police commissioners of Cincinnati have ordered the immediate closing of gambling houses, the expulsion of confidence men, and the arrest of street-walkers for vagrancy and of sidewalk loafers for loitering.

A delegation of ten Californians waited upon Secretary Manning, at his residence in Albany, and voiced their wishes in regard to revenue appointments on the Pacific slope, particularly as to the collectorship at San Francisco.

By the collapse of an iron bridge on the Baltimore & Ohio road, near Connelleville, Pa., a coke train of seventeen cars was wrecked. The conductor and brakeman, brothers named H. H. and Benjamin Fuller, were killed.

Gen. Dent was recently permitted by the physicians to see a reflection from Gen. Grant's throat. He says no one can imagine the progress made by the cancer, and that death at an early date is certain to result from the giving way of an artery.

Why They Didn't Fight.

[La Cronicas.]

"So they had a row, eh?" "Yes; for all the world like a couple of costermongers." "Well?" "They agreed to measure swords." "And then?" "They measured them, as they had determined." "And which of them got hurt?" "Neither; they found them too long!"

Cure for Hiccoughs.

[Philadelphia Call.]

To cure the hiccoughs put your hands high over your head, draw a deep breath and hold it as long as you can. To prevent hiccoughs, don't crook your elbow too often.

It Worked Like New Year.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Brown (who has just had telephonic connection established between his office and house and is very much pleased with it)—I tell you, Smith, this telephone business is a wonderful thing. I want you to dine with me this evening, and I will notify Mrs. Brown to expect you. (Speaking through the telephone)—My friend Smith will dine with us this evening. Now you listen and hear how distinctly her reply will come back.

Mrs. Brown's reply (coming back with startling distinctness)—Ask your friend Smith if he thinks we keep a hotel.

Finished at Last.

[Chicago Herald.]

Rev. Schultheiss, who studied theology after matriculating at the Berlin university in 1833 and re-entered that institution in 1881 to finish his medical course—"interrupted" by missionary work in South Africa—has received his well-earned diploma. Though now 74 years old, he will return to his South African home and settle there as a regular practitioner.

Church Workers.

A church paper makes the positive assertion in regard to Christian workers, that in most churches "about nine-tenths of the work is done by less than one-tenth of the members."

For Sale.

I have a good house and lot which I will sell cheap. AUSTIN WEED.

—The Dixon Illustrated Lecture Association will give a course of three lectures in this city on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, April 20, 21 and 22. The subjects are to be, Monday evening "Under the Sunny Skies of Italy;" Tuesday evening "Germany and the Rhine," with notes from the Netherlands; Wednesday evening Rambles in England, France, Switzerland, Spain and Portugal with glimpses at Russia. From the character of the apparatus, which is the equal of anything made, and from the fact that the association has recently made large importations of views from Paris and London, we may expect a trip to the most interesting countries of the world at a slight expense, and the association guarantees that none of the ordinary discomforts of travel will be experienced. The proceeds being for the benefit of the public schools, we hope to see an enthusiastic attendance. Lectures to be in the Universalist church.

—The last social party of the season at the Nachusa House last evening was well attended and thoroughly enjoyed. A number of young people were present from neighboring towns among whom were Misses Bourne and Badger and Messrs. Badger and Jacobs, of Amboy; Misses Bushnell, Hubbard and Richards and Messrs. Windom, Howland and Clark of Sterling.

By lack of open air exercise, and the want of sufficient care in the matter of diet, the whole physical mechanism often becomes impaired during the winter. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the proper remedy to take in the spring of the year to purify the blood, invigorate the system, excite the liver to action, and restore the healthy tone and vigor.

CASH FOR HIDES.

Highest prices always paid by
64 t KENTNER & BUTLER.

For sale some cloyer hay, in barn on Truman place, or delivered, if desired, by d384 1w WM. KEISTER.

Barber Shop and Bath Rooms.

D. M. Luker, at the Nachusa House barber shop and bath rooms is always on hand and ready to serve customers.

Painting and Paper Hanging.

I am prepared to do paper-hanging, kalsomining, graining and painting in a neat and workmanlike manner. And orders left at Tillson & Hayden's will receive prompt attention. Terms reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed. d351 3m J. C. MAXSON.

Hall's Hair Renewer renews, cleanses, brightens, and invigorates the hair, and restores faded or gray to its youthful color and lustre. People with gray hair prefer to use the Renewer, rather than proclaim to the world through their bleached locks that they are becoming aged, and passing on to decay.

For Rent.

A good dwelling house, with large garden and small fruit. Apply to
Mrs. JOHN BROWN.
d372 w799 1m

Cheap Chickens.

Leghorn, fifty and seventy-five cents each. FRED EVENS.
d395 4t.

Telephone to No. 54 for meat. d350 1t.

House Cleaning.

C. Jackson is now ready to fill calls for house cleaning. Leave orders at the laundry on Hennepin street. d384 1t.

Wanted.

Store to rent (18 by 25) in Dixon, Ill., good business locality. Apply to
G. DUNCAN,
General P. O. Chicago.
d390 1w Illinois.

Cure Warranted.

I will warrant cures by magnetism or no pay will be charged.
Mrs. H. DOWNING.
d390 1w.

Minnesota Lands.

Those desiring to invest in lands anywhere in the northwest will do well to call on Paul G. Lord, at S. H. Bethea's law office. d399 1w 804 1t.

For Rent.

A dwelling house on Second street. Enquire of A. S. MAXWELL.

Lot 2 residence of Mrs. W. W. Heaton to rent. Enquire of
d399 1w CHAS. H. GARDNER.

for working people. Send 10 cents postage and we will mail you free a royal, valuable sample box goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only—or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grandly successful. 50 cents to \$5 easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who are not well satisfied we will send \$1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. 3901t

WIN more money than anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK Co., Portland, Maine. 3901t

Persons desirous of obtaining the purest of wines and liquors for medical purposes, can not do better than call at the Key-Stone House Sample-rooms. GARJNER & HALEY, Prop. 710y1

LAUNDRY.

Mr. C. Jackson, now manager of the Laundry on Hennepin Street, opposite the Huntly House, is now prepared to do

Washing on Short Notice with
Neatness and Dispatch.

229m6 C. JACKSON

Hack Line

—TO—

ANY PART OF THE CITY.

Alonzo Gage

Desires to inform his friends that orders for hacks to any part of the city; for parties and funerals will receive prompt attention. Hacks make

Regular Trips to All Trains.

Charles Cupp is now driving for another firm, and therefore orders given him do not reach me.

ALONZO GAGE.

[3531t]

ANOTHER CAR LOAD

Of the celebrated

Bloomington Flour

Just Received.

We will guarantee this flour Superior to Any On the Market. Try a sack and be convinced. Every Sack Guaranteed. For sale only by

SPENCER & HARDEN,

—Dealers in—

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Etc

Papering and Painting

CHAS. D. KELLEY

Is now prepared to do

Painting and Paper Hanging

On short notice, with neatness and dispatch, and AT HARD TIMES PRICES.

Orders left with any of the dealers in wall paper or by postal card will receive prompt attention. 3771t

STAMP PHOTOGRAMS.

\$1.50. 100 PHOTOGRAMS \$1.50.

For name and Address \$1 extra.

Made in sheets like postage stamps, ready to mount on business cards, letter heads, visiting or wedding cards, albums, souvenirs, etc., etc.

VERY NEAT.

Call and see them and bring a photograph to copy from. Cabinet size preferred. Will return it

H. P. BAKER, Dixon, Ill.

With A. Chiverton, photographer. 390m1

CLARK & ANDERSON,

ORNAMENTAL.

HOUSE SIGN and CARRIAGE PAINTING

Office over Rosenthal's clothing
Dixon, Ills.

8184 0f

Attention, Farmers,

We have now on hand some very FINE

Seed Wheat,

That we will sell at cost to those desiring it for seedling.

Becker & Underwood.

3911t 3831t

